

77

PUBLII VIRGILII MARONIS
BUCOLICORUM

ECLOGÆ DECEM:

OR,

PUBLIUS VIRGILIUS MARO'S

TEN ECLOGUES

OF

BUCOLICKS:

Made exceedingly easy, and rendered familiar,

BY

The PRIVATE TUTOR.

The Words being reduced to their natural Order of Construction, and a very close and literal Translation; with Accents to regulate the Pronunciation in both Languages; together with a Geographical, Poetical, and Historical Index; the Arguments of the several Pastorals; and Marginal Letters referring to a Scanning Table for measuring the Verse of every Line.

Quo citius, quo facilius, eo melius.

MAN.

For the Use of Schools, and private Gentlemen.

*By a YOUNG ADVENTURER in the Classical Way,
Upon the Plan of Doctor STIRLING and Others.*

LONDON:

Printed for the AUTHOR,

AND

Sold by Mr. DAVIS, Bookseller, in PICCADILLY.

PUBLI VIRGILII MARONIS BU COLLECTORUM

ECLOGARUM DECIMARUM

PUBLI VIRGILII MARONIS

TRIGINTA ECLOGARUM

BU COLLECTORUM

Made exceedingly early and rendered familiar



The PRIMER

The Words being reduced to their natural Order
of Construction, and a new and liberal Translation;
with Accents to regulate the Pronunciation in both
Languages; together with a new and improved
Historical Index; the Arguments of the several Pastors;
and a new and improved Table containing a
for mentioning the Verse of every Line.

Two cities, two families, and two

For the Use of Schools, and private Gentlemen.

By a Young Adventurer in the Great World,
Upon the Pass of Dover, Stripping and Girding.

LONDON

Printed for the Author.

AND

Sold by Mr. D. A. in Pall Mall.

To the HONOURABLE
COLONEL *CLIVE*,
THESE
PASTORALS
OF
VIRGIL

Are HUMBLY INSCRIBED,

By His Most Devoted, and

Obedient Servant,

The AUTHOR.

To the Honorable

Colonel CALINE

THE

PASTORAL

OF

N. I. R. G. I. L.

And

By the Hon. M. J. D. and

Others

THE AUTHOR



T H E
P R E F A C E.

C LASSICAL Learning being universally esteem'd a very valuable, and highly ornamental Accomplishment; and the Spring of Life the only proper Season to sow the Seeds of that Kind of Knowledge; it ought, undoubtedly, to be rendered as easy as possible to Youth, whose intellectual Faculties being weak, claim all imaginable Helps in the Course of their Education; which should, indeed, be finished and compleated, before they attain the Prime of Manhood: That Stage demanding more weighty and important Offices and Business, than the Study of Words and Languages.

IN Order, therefore, to carry on so noble a Design, so useful and desirable an End; Our

P R I-

PRIVATE TUTOR, who gladly enters himself into the Service of the PUBLIC, humbly tenders a PLAN, whereof this is a Specimen, and which, it is presumed, stands fairest of any, to answer the most sanguine Expectations of having that Branch of Literature sufficiently facilitated. And as He gives a general Invitation to PUPILS, willing to make Trial of the Success of this easy, pleasant, and expeditious Method; so He promises his ready Assistance, at all Times, and in all Places, to such as may be disposed to consult and employ Him; either in this particular Book, or any other, that shall be favoured with a Call and Encouragement to make its Appearance in this Dress. We are not insensible, that our VERSION, being purposely designed to be very plain, low, servilely following the Original, and stripped of every Refinement and Ornament of the ENGLISH Language, requires some Apology: But, we flatter Ourselves, the candid Reader will be pleased rather to chuse more proper Expressions of his own, than censure ours, which will, hereafter, be meliorated and improved by a FREE TRANSLATION; that also, being a necessary Part of our PLAN.

A peculiar Excellence of our present Method is, that it carves out Employment, principally, for the Memory, which in Youth is vigorous and strong; and, at the same Time, lays little Stress upon the Judgment, then only putting forth its first emerging Rays, and unable to encounter

encounter the Difficulties of the LATIN Tongue: Besides, that it proves not only a strong Guard against the Fears and Terrors of Punishment, and Severity of School Discipline, but also, that it wins over, and engages the Will and Inclination; which cannot fail to excite Diligence, and give Scope to the GENIUS to exert its full Strength and Power: To all which may be added this singular Advantage, that it consults the Ease both of Master and Scholar, keeping them not only in Temper, but Friendship also; (as Study is sweetened to the latter, and Credit, from his Progress and Improvements, will redound to the former;) an effectual Means to make Business go on briskly, and to be attended with a Chearfulness rarely found in our public Seminaries of Erudition.



The Liberator

encounter the difficulties of the Latin
Tongue: Besides that it gives not only a
strong Guard against the Terrors and
of Punishment, and severity of School Dis-
cipline, but also that it awakes and engages
the Will and Imagination: which cannot fail to
excite Diligence, and give Scope to the Co-
nive to exert its full strength and Power:
To all which may be added the singular Ad-
vantage, that it contains the Latin form of Mel-
ior and scholar, keeping them not only in Tem-
per, but improving also: (as Study is sweet-
ened to the latter, and Credit from his Pro-
gress and Improvement, will rebound to the
former,) an effectual Means to make English
good looking, and to be attended with a hearty
and ready fond for our public Seminars of
Education.

A TABLE of Scanning HEXAMETERS.

a	- -	- -	- -	- -	- v v	- -
b	- -	- -	- -	- v v	- v v	- -
c	- -	- -	- v v	- v v	- v v	- -
d	- -	- v v	- v v	- v v	- v v	- -
e	- -	- v v	- v v	- -	- v v	- -
f	- -	- v v	- -	- -	- v v	- -
g	- -	- -	- v v	- -	- v v	- -
h	- -	- v v	- -	- v v	- v v	- -
i	- v v	- v v	- v v	- v v	- v v	- -
k	- v v	- v v	- v v	- -	- v v	- -
l	- v v	- v v	- -	- -	- v v	- -
m	- v v	- -	- -	- -	- v v	- -
n	- v v	- -	- -	- v v	- v v	- -
o	- v v	- -	- v v	- v v	- v v	- -
p	- v v	- -	- v v	- -	- v v	- -
q	- v v	- v v	- -	- v v	- v v	- -

The LAW of the VERSE.

HEXAMETER consists of Six Feet or Measures. The Feet are *Spondee* and *Daetyl*. The first four are either the one or the other, as the Poet pleases. The fifth is a *Daetyl*; the sixth a *Spondee*. *Spondaics* have both the fifth and sixth a *Spondee*.



P. VIRGILII MARONIS
BUCOLICA.

ECLOGA I.

Melibæus, Tityrus.

M. ~~et~~ TITYRE, tu patulæ recubans sub
 tegmine fagi,
 T Sylvestrem tenui musam meditaris
 avenâ.
 Nos patriæ fines, et dulcia linquimus
 arva;
 Nos patriam fugimus: tu, Tityre, lentus in umbrâ
 Formosam resonare doces Amaryllida sylvas.

B

5 d
Tit.

ORDO.

Mel. TITYRE, tu, re-
 cubans sub tégmi-
 ne patulæ fagi, meditaris syl-
 vestrem musam tenui avenâ.
 Nos linquimus fines patriæ,
 et dulcia arva; nos fugimus
 patriam: tu, Tityre, lentus in
 umbrâ, doces sylvas resonare
 formosam Amaryllida.

VERSION.

Mel. TITYRUS, you, lying
 under the covert of a
 spreading beech, exercise your Syl-
 van muse with a slender oaten-
 pipe. We leave the borders of
 our native-country, and sweet
 fields; we fly our native-country:
 you, Tityrus, lolling in the shade,
 teach the woods to resound your
 beautiful *Mistress* Amaryllis.

Tit.

Tit. O Melibœe, Deus nobis hæc otia fecit : l
 Namque erit ille mihi semper Deus: illius a. am q
 Sæpe tener nostris ab ovilibus imbuet agnus. o
 Ille meas errare boves, (ut cernis) et ipsum p
 Ludere quæ vellem calamo permisit agresti. 10 p
 M. Non equidem invideo, miror magis : undiq;
 totis q
 Usque adeò turbatur agris: en ipse capellas p
 Protinus æger ago: hanc etiam vix, Tityre, duco. k
 Hic inter densas corylos modò namque gemellos, c
 Spem gregis, ah! silice in nudâ connixa reliquit. 15 l
 Sæpe malum hoc nobis, si mens non læva fuisset, m
 De cœlo tactas memini prædicere quercus : g
Sæpe

ORDO.

Tit. O Melibœe, Deus fecit hæc otia nobis: namque ille erit semper Deus mihi: sæpe tener agnus, ab nostris ovilibus, imbuet illius aram. Ille permisit meas boves errare, (ut cernis) et ipsum ludere agresti calamo, quæ vellem.

Mel. Equidem non invideo, magis miror: usque adeò turbatur totis agris undique: en ipse æger protinus ago capellas: Tityre, etiam vix duco hanc. Namque modò connixa gemellos, spem gregis, hic inter densas corylos, ah! reliquit in nudâ silice. Memini, quercus, tactas de cœlo, sæpe prædicere hoc malum nobis, si mens non fuisset læva:

VERSION.

Tit. O Melibœus, a God *Othavius* hath caused this ease to us: for he shall be ever as a God to me: often a tender lamb, from our sheep-folds, shall imbrue his altar. He permitted my cows to graze, (as you see) and myself to play on my rural pipe, what *airs* I would.

Mel. Indèed I do not envy you, but more wonder: when there is so great disturbance in all the lands around: lo I myself quite sick ~~just now~~ drive hence my she-goats: Tityrus, even hardly I drag this *aldag*. For a while ago having brought forth twins, the hope of my flock, here among the thick hazles, alas! she left them on the naked flinty-rock. I remember, that the oaks, struck with lightning from heaven, often presaged this calamity to us, if our mind had not been infatuated:

Sæpe sinistra cavâ prædixit ab ilice cornix. q
Sed tamen, iste Deus qui sit, da, Tityre, nobis. l
T. Urbem, quam dicunt Romam, Melibœe, putavi 20 b
Stultus ego huic nostræ similem, quò sæpe solemus p
Pastores ovium teneros depellere foetus. e
Sic canibus catulos similes, sic matribus hædos k
Nôram : sic parvis componere magna solebam. b
Verùm hæc tantùm alias inter caput extulit urbes, 25 b
Quantùm lenta solent inter viburna cūpressi. f
M. Et quæ tanta fuit Romam tibi causa videndi? b
T. Libertas : quæ sera, tamen respexit inertem; g
Candidior postquam tondenti barba cadebat : m
Respexit tamen, et longo pòst tempore venit; 30 f
Postquam nos Amaryllis habet, Galatea reliquit. d
Namque

ORDO.

VERSION.

sæpe sinistra cornix prædixit ab cavâ ilice. Sed tamen, Tityre, da nobis, qui iste Deus sit.

Tit. Melibœe, ego stultus putavi urbem, quam dicunt Romam, similem huic nostræ, quò pastores sæpe solémus depellere teneros foetus ovium. Sic nôram catulos similes canibus, sic hædos matribus : sic solébam componere magna parvis. Verùm hæc extulit caput tantum inter alias urbes, quantum cūpressi solent inter lenta viburna.

Mel. Et quæ fuit tanta causa tibi videndi Romam?

Tit. Libertas : quæ sera tamen respexit inertem ; postquam candidior barba cadebat tondenti : tamen respexit, et venit longo tempore post ; postquam Amaryllis habet nos, Galatea reliquit.

ted : often the sinistrous crow presaged it from the hollow holm-oak. But yet, Tityrus, give us to know, who that God may be.

Tit. Melibœus, I fool as I was thought the city, which they call Rome, like this our Mantua, whether we shepherds often are wont to drive the tender offspring of the ewes. Thus I had known whelps like unto dogs, thus kids unto their dams : thus was I wont to compare great things with small. But this hath said its head so much among other cities, how much the cypresses use to do among the bending wayfaring trees.

Mel. And what was so great a cause to you of seeing Rome?

Tit. Liberty : which tho' late yet look'd on me spiritless : after my whiter beard fell to me shaving : yet she look'd on me, and came a long time after ; since Amaryllis possesses us, and Galathea has left us.

For

4 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

Namque (fatebor enim) dum me Galatea tenebat, q
 Nec spes libertatis erat, nec cura peculī. g
 Quamvis multa meis exiret victima septis, f
 Pinguis et ingratae premeretur caseus urbi, 35 p
 Non unquam gravis ære domum mihi dextra redibat. d
M. Mirabar, quid mœsta Deos, Amarylli, vocares; c
 Cui pendere suâ patereris in arbore poma: d
 Tityrus hinc aberat: ipsæ te, Tityre, pinus, l
 Ipsi te fontes, ipsa hæc arbuta vocabant. 40 a
T. Quid facerem? neque servitio me exire licebat, k
 Nec tam præsentibus alibi cognoscere Divos. g
 Hic illum vidi juvenem, Melibœe, quotannis c
 Bis senos cui nostra dies altaria fumant. g
Hic

ORDO.

Namque (enim fatebor) dum Galatæa tenēbat me, erat nec spes libertatis, nec cura peculī. Quamvis multa victima exiret meis septis, et pinguis caseus premeretur ingratae urbi, non unquam dextra redibat mihi domum gravis ære.

Mel. Amarylli, mirabar quid mœsta vocares Deos; cui patereris poma pendere in suâ arbore: Tityrus aberat hinc: Tityre, pinus ipsæ te, fontes ipsi, hæc arbuta ipsa vocabant te.

Tit. Quid facerem? neque licebat me exire servitio, nec cognoscere tam præsentibus Divos alibi. Melibœe, hic vidi illum juvenem, cui nostra altaria fumant bis senos dies quotannis.

VERSION.

For (truly I will confess) whilst Galatæa held me *her captive*, there was neither hope of liberty, nor care of gain. Altho' many a victim went from my folds, and fat cheese was pressed for the ungrateful city *Mantua*, yet not ever did *this* righthand return to me home laden with money.

Mel. Amaryllis, I wonder'd for what you disconsolate invoked the Gods; for whom you suffered your apples to hang *so long* upon their tree: Tityrus was gone from hence: Tityrus, the *very* pines themselves call'd you, the fountains themselves, these groves themselves called you home.

Tit. What could I do? Neither was it possible for me to go out of servitude, nor to know so propitious Gods elsewhere. Melibœus, here *at Rome* I saw that *divine* youth, to whom our altars smoke twice six days yearly. Here

B U C C O L I C A.

3

Hic mihi responsum primus dedit ille petenti ;	45	n
Pascite ut antè, boves, pueri, submittite tauros.		k
M. Fortunate senex, ergo tua rura manebunt,		b
Et tibi magna satis ; quamvis lapis omnia nudus		q
Limosoque palus obducatur pascua junco :		f
Non insueta graves tentabunt pabula foetas,	50	f
Nec mala vicini pecoris contagia lædent.		p
Fortunate senex, hinc inter flumina nota,		f
Et fontes sacros, frigus captabis opacum :		c
Hinc tibi, quæ semper vicino ab limite sepes,		m
Hyblæis apibus florem depasta salicti,	55	f
Sæpè levi somnum suadebit inire susurro :		n
Hinc altâ sub rupe canet frondator ad auras :		g
Nec		

O R D O.

V E R S I O N.

Hic ille primus dedit responsum mihi petenti ; pueri, pascite boves ut antè : submittite tauros.

Mel. Fortunate senex, ergo tua rura manebunt, et magna satis tibi ; quamvis nudus lapis, palusque obducatur omnia pascua limoso junco : insueta pabula non tentabunt graves foetas, nec mala contagia vicini pecoris lædent. Fortunate senex, hinc inter nota flumina, et sacros fontes, captabis opacum frigus : Hinc, sepes, quæ ab vicino limite semper * depasta florem salicti Hyblæis apibus, sæpe suadebit tibi inire somnum levi susurro : hinc, frondator sub alta rupe canet ad auras :

* i. e. habens florem salicti depastum.

Here he first gave an answer to me petitioning ; my lads, says he, feed your heifers as before : yoke your steers.

Mel. Fortunate old-man, therefore your farms shall remain, and large enough for you ; altho' the bare stone, and fen overspreads all the pastures with the slimy burlush : unaccustomed fodders shall not taint your heavy pregnant ewes, nor destructive contagions of the neighbouring cattle hurt them. Fortunate old-man, here among known rivers, and sacred fountains, you shall enjoy the shady coolness (cool shade :) on one side, the hedge, which from the neighbouring march having the flower of the willow ever fed upon by the Hyblæan bees, often shall persuade you to indulge sleep by the gentle humming : on the other side, the pruner under the high rock shall sing to the breezes : yet

6 P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

Nec tamen interea raucæ, tua cura, palumbes, q
Nec gemere aëreâ cessabit turtur ab ulmo. l

T. Antè leves ergo pascentur in æthere cervi, 60 n
Et freta destituent nudos in littore pisces: l

Antè, pererratis amborum finibus, exul m

Aut Ararim Parthus bibet, aut Germania Tigrim, p

Quàm nostro illius labatur pectore vultus. a

M. At nos hinc, alii sitientes ibimus Afros: 65 e

Pars Scythiam, et rapidum Cretæ veniemus Oaxen, q

Et penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos. m

En unquam patrios longo pòst tempore fines, f

Pauperis et tugurî congestum cespitate culmen, l

Post aliquot (mea regna) videns mirabor aristas? 70 k

Im-

ORDO.

VERSION.

tamen interea nec raucæ palumbes, tua cura, nec turtur cessabit gemere ab aëreâ ulmo.

Tit. Antè ergo leves cervi pascentur in æthere, et freta destituent pisces nudos in littore: antè, aut Parthus exul bibet Ararim, aut Germania Tigrim, finibus amborum pererratis, quàm illius vultus labatur nostro pectore.

Mel. At nos ibimus hinc, alii sitientes Afros: veniemus, pars Scythiam, et rapidum Oaxen Cretæ, et Britannos penitus divisos toto orbe. En unquam, longo tempore pòst, videns mirabor patrios fines, et culmen pauperis tugurî congestum cespitate (mea regna) post aliquot aristas?

yet mean while neither the hoarse ring-doves, your care, nor the turtle shall cease to coo from the lofty elm.

Tit. Sooner therefore shall the light stags be fed in the sky, and the seas leave the fishes naked on the shore: sooner, either the Parthian exile shall drink the river Arar, or Germany the Tigris, the confines of both people being mutually traversed, than that youth's countenance shall slide out of my heart.

Mel. But we shall go hence, some to the thirsting Africans: we shall come, a part to Scythia, and the rapid river Oaxes of Crete, and the Britons quite divided from the whole world. Lo éver, a long time áfter, beholding shall I admire my native territories, and the roof of my poor cottage formed of turf (these my realms) áfter some harvests?

Shall

B U C C O L I C A.

7

Impius hæc tam culta novalia miles habebit? o
 Barbarus has segetes? en, quò discordia cives l
 Perduxit miseros! en, quæis consëvimus agros! f
 Inferè nunc, Melibœe, pyros: pone ordine vites. k
 Ite meæ, quondam felix pecus, ite capellæ: 75 n
 Non ego vos posthac, viridi projectus in antro, p
 Dumosâ pendere procul de rupe videbo: g
 Carmina nulla canam: non, me pascente, capellæ l
 Florentem cytisum, et salices carpëtis amaras. e
 T. Sed tamen hanc mecum poteris requiescere noctem o
 Fronde super viridi: sunt nobis mitia poma, 81 l
 Castaneæ molles, et pressi copia lactis. m
 Et jam summa procul villarum culmina fumant, f
 Majoresque cadunt altis de montibus umbræ. e

E C-

ORDO.

VERSION.

Impius miles habëbit hæc tam
 culta novália? Bárbarus has
 ségetes? En, quò discórdia per-
 duxit míseros cives! en, quæis
 consëvimus agros! Melibœe,
 nunc ínfere pyros: pone vites
 órdine. Ite, ite meæ capéllæ,
 quondam felix pecus: ego,
 projectus in viridi antro, non
 vidébo vos posthac procul pen-
 dère de dumósâ rupe: canam
 nulla cármina: capéllæ non
 carpëtis floréntem cytisum, et
 amáras fálices, me pascente.

Shall a wicked sôldier possëss
 these so well cùltivated fállow-
 lands? A barbárian these my
 crops? Lo, whither discord has
 brought us míserable citizens! lo,
 for whom we have sown our fields!
 Melibœus, now ingráft your pear-
 trees: plant your vines in order.
 Go, go my she-goats, once a háp-
 py flock: I, repôsed in the vérdant
 grot, shall not see you hénceforth
 afár off hang down from the búshy
 rock: I shall sing no vérses: ye my
 she-goats shall not pluck the flów-
 ering cytisus, and bitter wíllows, I
 ténding you.

Tit. Sed tamen póteris re-
 quiescere hanc noctem mecum
 super viridi fronde: sunt nobis
 mitia poma, molles castanéæ,
 et cópia pressi lactis. Et jam
 summa cúlmina villárum pro-
 cul fumant, majoresque umbræ
 cadunt de altis móntibus.

Tit. But yet you may rest this
 night with me upón the green
 léaves: there are *prepared* for us
 mild ápples, soft chésnuts, and
 plénty of préssed milk (*cheese*.) And
 alréady the highest tops of the vil-
 lages afár off smoke, and the
 greater sháadows fall from the high
 móuntains,

THE

P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

ECLOGA II.

Alexis.

Formosum pastor Corydon ardebat Alexin, g
 Delicias domini; nec, quid speraret, habebat. l
 Tantum inter densas, umbrosa cacumina, fagos b
 Assidue veniebat: ibi hæc incondita solus k
 Montibus et Sylvis studio jactabat inani. 5 p
 O crudelis Alexi, nihil mea carmina curas? d
 Nil nostri miserere? mori me denique coges? e
 Nunc etiam pecudes umbras et frigora captant: l
 Nunc virides etiam occultant spineta lacertos: l
 Thestylis et rapido fessis messoribus æstu 10 l
 Allia serpyllumque, herbas contundit olentes m
 At

ORDO.

VERSION.

ALEXIS.

PASTOR Córýdon ar-
 débat formósum Aléxin,
 delicias dómini; nec habébat
 quid speráret. Tantum veni-
 ébat assiduè inter densas fagos,
 umbrosa cacúmina: ibi solus
 jactábat hæc incóndita mónti-
 bus et sylvis ináni stúdio.

O crudélis Aléxi, nihil curas
 mea cármina? nil miserére
 nostri? dénique coges me mo-
 ri? Nunc étiám pecudes cap-
 tant umbras et frigora: nunc
 étiám spinéta occultant vírides
 lacertos: et Théstylis con-
 tündit állia serpyllúmque,
 oléntes herbas, messóribus
 fessis rápido æstu.

THE shépherd Córýdon búrn-
 ed for the beautiful Aléxis,
 the delight of *his* máster; nor had
he what *he* could hope for. Only
he came continually among the
 thick beéches, *háving* shady tops:
 there *he* alóne uttered these unpó-
 lished *vérse*s to the móuntains and
 woods with fruitless stúdy; *sáying*.

O crúel Aléxis, do *you* nóthing
 regárd my *vérse*s? do *you* nóthing
 pity us? will *you* at length compél
 me to die? Now éven the flocks
 enjóy the shades and cool *retréats*:
 now álso the prickly-brakes cöver
 the green lizards: and *the hánd-*
maid Théstylis pounds gárlick and
 wild-thyme, fávoury herbs, for the
 reápers weáried with the rápido heat.
 But

B U C C O L I C A.

9

At mecum raucis, tua dum vestigia lustro,
Sole sub ardenti resonant arbuta cicadis.
Nonne fuit satius tristes Amaryllidis iras,
Atque superba pati fastidia? nonne Menalcam? 15
Quamvis ille niger, quamvis tu candidus esses.
O formose puer, nimium ne crede colori.
Alba ligustra cadunt, vaccinia nigra leguntur.
Despectus tibi sum, nec, qui sim, quæris Alexi:
Quam dives pecoris nivei, quam lactis abundans.
Mille meæ Siculis errant in montibus agnæ: 21
Lac mihi non æstate novum, non frigore desit.
Canto quæ solitus, si quando armenta vocabat,
Amphion Dirceus, in Actæo Aracyntho.

Nec

C

ORDO.

VERSION.

At, dum lustro tua vestigia, ar-
buta resonant raucis cicadis
mecum sub ardenti sole.

Nonne fuit satius pati tristes
iras Amaryllidis, atque super-
ba fastidia? Nonne Menalcam?
Quamvis ille niger, quamvis
tu esses candidus. O formose
puer, ne nimium crede colori.
Alba ligustra cadunt, nigra vac-
cinia leguntur.

Sum despectus tibi, nec quæ-
ris qui sim, Alexi: quam di-
ves nivei pecoris, quam abun-
dans lactis. Meæ mille agnæ
errant in Siculis montibus: no-
vum lac non desit mihi æstate,
non frigore. Canto, quæ Dir-
ceus Amphion solitus in Actæo
Aracyntho, si quando vocabat
armenta.

But while I trace your footsteps, the
groves resound to the hoarse græs-
hoppers with me under the scorch-
ing sun.

Was it not better to endure the
sad spites of Amaryllis, and her
proud disdain? Was it not better
to endure Menalcas? Altho' he be
black, altho' you be fair. O beau-
tiful boy, do not too much trust to
your colour. The white privet-
flowers are let fall, the black hya-
cinths are gathered up.

I am despised by you, neither do
you inquire who I am, O Alexis:
how rich in snowy-white cattle,
how abounding in milk. My thou-
sand ew-lambs graze on Sicilian
mountains: new milk is not scarce
to me in summer, not even in the
cold of winter, I sing, what verses
Dircean Amphion was wont to
sing on the Attic mountain Ara-
cynthus, if at any time he called
his herds.

Nec

Nec sum adeo informis : nuper me in littore vidi, 25 *m*
 Cum placidum ventis stare mare : non ego Daphnim, *n*
 Iudice te, metuam, si nunquam fallat imago. *l*
 O tantum libeat mecum tibi sordida rura, *b*
 Atque humiles habitare casas, et figere cervos, *k*
 Hædorumque gregem viridi compellere hibisco ! 30 *e*
 Mecum una in sylvis imitabere Pana canendo. *c*
 Pan primus calamos cerâ conjungere plures *f*
 Instituit : Pan curat oves, oviumque Magistros. *o*
 Nec te poeniteat calamo trivisse labellum. *e*
 Hæc eadem ut sciret, quid non faciebat Amyntas ? 35 *n*
 Est mihi disparibus septem compacta cicutis *l*
 Fistula, Damoetas dono mihi quam dedit olim, *n*
 Et dixit moriens ; Te nunc habet ista secundum. *b*
 Dixit Damoetas : invidit stultus Amyntas. *a*

Præ-

ORDO.

VERSION.

Nec sum adeo informis : nuper in littore vidi me, cum mare stare placidum ventis : ego non metuam Daphnim, te iudice, si imago nunquam fallat.

O tantum libeat tibi habitare mecum sordida rura, atque humiles casas, et figere cervos, compelleréque gregem hædorum viridi hibisco ! Imitabere Pana una mecum canendo in sylvis. Pan primus instituit conjungere plures calamos cerâ : Pan curat oves, magistróque ovium. Nec poeniteat te trivisse labellum calamo. Quid Amyntas non faciebat, ut sciret hæc eadem ?

Est mihi fistula compacta septem disparibus cicutis, quam Damoetas olim dedit mihi dono, et moriens dixit ; nunc ista habet te secundum. Damoetas dixit : stultus Amyntas invidit.

Nor am. I so unhandsome : lately standing on the shore I saw myself, when the sea stood unruffled by the winds : I will not fear Daphnis, you being judge, if the image never deceive me.

O only would it please you to inhabit with me the despised farms, and humble cottages, and to pierce the stags, and drive the flock of kids with a green switch ! You shall imitate Pan together with me in singing in the woods. Pan first taught to join together more reeds with wax : Pan regards the sheep, and the masters of the sheep. Nor let it repent you to have worn your lip with a pipe. What did Amyntas not do, that he might know these same things ?

There is to me a pipe composed of seven unequal reeds, which Damoetas formerly gave to me in a present, and dying said ; now this has you its second master. Damoetas said this : foolish Amyntas envied me.

Besides,

B U C C O L I C A. 11

Prætereà duo, nec tutâ mihi valle reperti 40 q
 Capreoli, sparsis etiam nunc pellibus albo, p
 Bina die siccant ovis ubera : quos tibi servo. o
 Jampridem à me illos abducere Thestylis orat : b
 Et faciet, quoniam sordent tibi munera nostra. q
 Huc ades, ô formose puer ; tibi lilia plenis 45 q
 Ecce ferunt Nymphæ calathis : tibi candida Nais o
 Pallentes violas et summa papavera carpens, b
 Narcissum, et florem jungit benè olentis anethi : b
 Tum cassiâ atque aliis intexens suavibus herbis, l
 Mollia luteolâ pingit vaccinia calthâ. 50 l
 Ipse ego cana legam tenerâ lanugine mala, k
 Castaneasque nuces, mea quas Amaryllis amabat. i
 Addam cerea pruna : et honos erit huic quoque pomo. p
 Et vos, ô lauri, carpam, et te proxima myrte ; a

C 2

Sic

O R D O.

V E R S I O N.

Prætereà, duo capreoli, reperti mihi nec tutâ valle, etiam nunc pellibus sparsis albo, siccant bina ubera ovis die : quos servo tibi. Jampridem Thestylis orat abducere illos à me : et faciet, quoniam nostra munera sordent tibi.

Ades huc, ô formose puer ; ecce, nymphæ ferunt tibi lilia plenis calathis : candida Nais, carpens tibi pallentes violas, et summa papavera, jungit narcissum, et florem bene olentis anethi : tum intexens cassia atque aliis suavibus herbis, pingit mollia vaccinia luteolâ calthâ.

Ego ipse legam mala cana tenerâ lanugine, castaneasque nuces, quas mea Amaryllis amabat. Addam cerea pruna : et honos erit huic quoque pomo. Et carpam vos, ô lauri, et te proxima myrte ;

Besides, two little-goats, found again by me nor in a safe valley, also now *their* skins spotted with white, drain two udders of a ewe in a day : which *little-goats* I keep for you. Much Thestylis begs to get them from me : and *she* shall do it, because our presents are disagreeable to you.

Come hither, ô beautiful boy ; behold, the nymphs bring to you lillies in full baskets : a fair Naid, plucking for you pale violets, and highest poppies, joins the daffodil, and the flower of the sweet smelling dill : then interweaving *these flowers* with cassia and other sweet herbs, garnishes the soft hyacinths with the yellow marigold.

I myself will gather apples hoary with tender down, and chesnuts, which my Amaryllis loved. I will add waxen plums : and honour shall be *done* to this apple also. And I will gather you, ô laurels, and you next ô myrtle ; because

12 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

Sic posita quoniam suaves miscetis odores. 55 *l*
 Rusticus es, Corydon, nec munera curat Alexis: *q*
 Nec, si muneribus certes, concedat Iolas. *f*
 Eheu! quid volui misero mihi! floribus Austrum *d*
 Perditus, et liquidis immisi fontibus apros. *l*
 Quem fugis, ah, demens? habitârunt Dî quoque sylvas, *p*
 Dardaniusque Paris. Pallas, quas condidit, arces 61 *l*
 Ipsa colat: nobis placeant ante omnia sylvæ. *p*
 Torva læna lupum sequitur, lupus ipse capellam: *i*
 Florentem cytisum sequitur lasciva capella: *e*
 Te Corydon, ô Alexi: trahit sua quemque voluptas. 65 *i*
 Aspice, aratra jugo referunt suspensa juvenci, *k*
 Et sol crescentes decedens duplicat umbras: *a*
 Me tamen urit amor: quis enim modus adsit amori? *i*
 Ah!

ORDO.

quoniam sic posita miscetis suaves odores.

Es rusticus, Corydon, nec Alexis curat munera: nec, si certes muneribus, Iolas concedat. Eheu! quid volui misero mihi! Perditus immisi Austrum floribus, et apros liquidis fontibus. Ah, demens, quem fugis? Di quoque habitârunt sylvas, Dardaniusque Paris. Pallas ipsa colat arces, quas condidit: sylvæ placeant nobis ante omnia.

Torva læna sequitur lupum, lupus ipse capellam: lasciva capella sequitur florentem cytisum: Corydon te, ô Alexi: sua voluptas trahit quemque. Aspice, juvenci referunt aratra suspensa jugo, et decedens Sol duplicat crescentes umbras: tamen amor urit me: enim quis modus adsit amori?

VERSION.

because thus placed you mingle sweet odours.

You are a rustic, Corydon, neither does Alexis regard your presents: nor, if you contend with presents, need Iolas yield to you. Alas! what meant I to my miserable self! I undone have let in the South-wind to my flowers, and the boars to my clear fountains. Ah, mad Alexis, whom do you fly? The Gods also have inhabited woods, and Dardanian Paris. Pallas herself may inhabit the palaces, which herself hath built: may the woods please us above all.

The fierce lioness follows the wolf, the wolf himself follows the she-goat: the wanton she-goat follows the flowering cytisus: Corydon follows you, ô Alexi: his own pleasure draws every one. See, the bullocks bring back the ploughs hung upon the yoke, and the setting Sun doubles the increasing shadows: yet love burns me: for what bound can be set to love?

Ah

BUCOLICA.

13

Ah! Corydon, Corydon, quæ te dementia cepit! 1
Semiputata tibi frondosâ vitis in ulmo est. 70 1
Quin tu aliquid saltem potiùs, quorum indiget usus, p
Viminibus, mollique paras detexere junco? p
Invenies alium, si te hic fastidit Alexis. 1

E.C.

ORDO.

Ah! Córýdon, Córýdon,
quæ deméntia cepit te! Est ti-
bi semiputáta vitis in frondósâ
ulmo. Quin tu pótiùs paras
detéxere áliquíd saltem, quo-
rum usus indiget, vimínibus,
mollique junco? Invénies áli-
um, si hic Aléxis fastidit te.

VERSION.

Ah! Córýdon, Córýdon, what
mádness hath seized you! There is
to you a half-pruned vine on the
leafy elm. Why do not you rá-
ther prépare to weave something
at least, whereof the use is wanted,
with twigs, and the soft rush? You
will find another, if this Aléxis
disdains you.

ECLOGA III.

Menalcas, Dametas, Palemon.

M. DIC mihi, Damceta, cujum pecus? an Meli-
bœi? 2

D. Non, verùm Ægonis: nuper mihi tradidit Ægon. b

M. Infelix ô semper oves pecus! ipse Neæram c
Dum fovet, ac, ne me sibi præferat illa, veretur: o
Hic

ORDO.

Men. DIC mihi, Damceta,
cujum pecus? An
Melibœi?

Dam. Non, verùm Ægonis:
nuper Ægon tradidit mihi.

Men. O oves semper in-
fêlix pecus! dum ipse fo-
vet Neæram, ac verétur,
ne illa præferat me sibi:

VERSION.

Men. TELL me, Damcetas,
whose flock is that? Is
it Melibœus's?

Dam. No, but it is Ægon's,
lately Ægon delivered it to me.

Men. O sheep always an un-
happy flock! while Ægon him-
self courts Neæra, and is afraid,
lest she prefer me to him:
this

Hic alienus oves custos bis mulget in horâ: 157
Et succus pecori, et lac subducitur agnis. f

D. Parciûs ista viris tamen objicienda memento: i
Novimus et qui te, transversa tuentibus hircis, n
Et quo, sed faciles nymphæ risère, sacello. f

M. Tum credo, cùm me arbuſtum vidère Myconis, a
Atque malâ vites incidere falce novellas. n

D. Aut hîc ad veteres fagos, cùm Daphnidis arcum f
Fregiſti et calamos: quæ tu, perverse Menalca, f
Et cùm vidisti puero donata, dolebas; g
Et, si non aliquâ nocuiſſes, mortuus eſſes. 15 e

M. Quid domini facient, audent cùm talia fures? l
Non ego te vidi Damonis, peſſime, caprum m
Excipere infidiis, multum latrante Lycisca? l

Et

ORDO.

VERSION.

hic alienus custos mulget oves
bis in horâ: et succus subducitur
pecori, et lac agnis.

Dam. Tamen memento ista
parciûs objicienda viris: novimus
et qui te, hircis tuentibus
transversa, et quo sacello, sed
faciles nymphæ risère.

Men. Tum credo, cùm vi-
dère me incidere arbuſtum
Myconis, atque novellas vites
malâ falce.

Dam. Aut hîc ad vèteres
fagos, cùm fregiſti arcum et
calamos Daphnidis: quæ cùm
tu, perverse Menalca, vidisti
donata puero, et dolebas; et
eſſes mortuus, si non nocuiſſes
aliquâ.

Men. Quid domini facient,
cùm fures audent talia? Non
ego vidi te, peſſime, exci-
pere caprum Damonis infi-
diis, lyciscâ latrante multum?

: and of the ... and

this hireling-keeper milks the ewes
twice in an hour: and the moisture
is filched from the flock, and the
milk from the lambs.

Dam. Yet remèmbër that these
crimes are to be more sparingly cast
up to men: we know also who se-
duced you, the goats looking ask-
ance, and in what chapel, but the
easy nymphs smil'd.

Men. Then it was, I suppose,
when they saw me cut down the
grove of Mycon, and his tender
vines with a malicious bill.

Dam. Or here at the old beeches,
when you broke the bow and ar-
rows of Daphnis: which when you,
perverse Menalcas, saw given to
the boy, you both was vexed; and
you would be dead, if you had not
hurt him some way.

Men. What will masters them-
selves do, when pilfering slaves
dare to say such things to me?
Did not I see you, most villain-
ous, catch the goat of Damon by
snares, the mongrel barking much?

And

Et cum clamarem; quò nunc se proripit ille? *a*

Tityre, coge pecus: tu post carecta latebas. 20 *l*

D. An mihi cantando victus non redderet ille, *m*

Quem mea carminibus meruisset fistula caprum? *k*

Si nescis, meus ille caper fuit: et mihi Damon *d*

Ipse fatebatur, sed reddere posse negabat. *n*

M. Cantando tu illum? aut unquam tibi fistula cerâ *b*

Juncta fuit? non tu in triviis, indocte, solebas 26 *p*

Stridenti miserum stipulâ disperdere carmen? *e*

D. Vis ergo inter nos, quid possit uterque, vicissim *b*

Experiamur? ego hanc vitulam (ne fortè recuses, *k*

Bis venit ad mulctram, binos alit ubere foetus) 30 *n*

Depono: tu dic, mecum quo pignore certes. *a*

M. De

ORDO.

VERSION.

Et cum clamarem quò
nunc ille proripit se? Tityre,
coge pecus: tu latebas post
carecta.

Dam. An non ille, victus
cantando, redderet mihi ca-
prum, quem mea fistula meru-
isset carminibus? Si nescis,
ille caper fuit meus: et Da-
mon ipse fatebatur mihi, sed
negabat posse reddere.

Men. Tu illum cantando?
Aut unquam fuit tibi fistula
juncta cerâ? Non tu, indocte,
solebas disperdere miserum
carmen in triviis stridenti
stipulâ?

Dam. Vis ergo experiamur
inter nos vicissim, quid uter-
que possit? Ego depono hanc
vitulam, (ne forte recuses, bis
venit ad mulctram, alit binos
foetus ubere :) tu dic, quo pig-
nore certes mecum.

And when I call'd out, whither
now does that *thief* withdraw him-
self? Tityrus, gather *your* flock:
you skulk'd behind the rushes.

Dam. Whether should not he,
being outdone in singing, give up
to me the goat, which my pipe had
merited by verses? If *you* know not,
that goat was my own: and Da-
mon himself confessed it to me,
but denied *that* he could give it
up.

Men. You outdone him in sing-
ing? Or ever was there to you a
pipe joined with wax? Did not
you, dunce, use to murder a pitiful
tune in the high ways on a squeak-
ing straw?

Dam. Will you then *that* we try
between us alternately, what each
of us can do at singing? I stake this
heifer, (lest perhaps you refuse *her*,
she twice a day comes to the milk-
ing-pail, and suckles two calves
with *her* udder :) do you tell, with
what wager you can contend with
me.

Men. I

M. De grege non ausim quicquam deponere tecum :

Est mihi namque domi pater, est injusta noverca :

Bisque die numerant ambo pecus, alter et hœdos :

Verùm id, quod multò tute ipse fatebere majus, 35

(Insanire libet quoniam tibi) pocula ponam

Fagina, cœlatum divini opus Alcimedontis :

Lenta quibus torno facili superaddita vitis,

Diffusos hederâ vestit pallente corymbos.

In medio duo signa, Conon: et quis fuit alter, 40

Descripsit radio totum qui gentibus orbem,

Tempora quæ messor, quæ curvus arator haberet?

Necdum illis labra admovi, sed condita servo.

D. Et nobis idem Alcimedon duo pocula fecit,

Orpheaque

ORDO.

Men. Non ausim depônere quicquam tecum de grege: namque est mihi pater domi, est injusta noverca: bisque die ambo númerant pecus, et alter hœdos: verùm ponam id, quod tute ipse fatebere multo majus (quoniam libet tibi insanire) fagina pocula, cœlatum opus divini Alcimedontis: quibus lenta vitis, superaddita facili torno, vestit diffusos corymbos pallente hederâ. In medio duo signa, Conon: et quis fuit alter, qui descripsit radio totum orbem gentibus, quæ tempora messor, quæ curvus arator haberet? Necdum admovi labra illis, sed servo condita.

Dam. Et idem Alcimedon fecit duo pocula nobis,

VERSION.

Men. I dare not stake any thing with you out of the flock: for there is to me a father at home, there is an unjust step-mother: and twice in a day both number the flock, and one numbers the kids: But I will lay that, which you yourself shall confess to be by much more valuable (since it pleases you to be mad) namely my beechen cups, the carved work of divine Alcimedon: on which cups a bending vine, super-added with an easy lath, overspreads the scattered clusters with pale ivy. In the middle are two figures, Conon: and who was the other, who described with a staff the whole globe to the nations, what seasons the reaper, what the bending ploughman should observe? Nor as yet have I put my lips to them, but keep them laid up.

Dam. And the same Alcimedon made two cups for us, and

Et molli circum est anfas amplexus acantho; 45 a
Orpheaque in medio posuit, sylvasque sequentes. k
Necdum illis labra admovi, sed condita servo. a
Si ad vitulam spectes, nihil est quod pocula laudes. p
M. Nunquam hodie effugies: veniam quodcumque
vocaris: k

Audiat hæc tantum vel qui venit: ecce Palæmon: 50 n
Efficiam, posthac ne quemquam voce laceffas. m

D. Quin age, si quid habes: in me mora non erit ulla, q
Nec quemquam fugio: tantum, vicine Palæmon, f
Sensibus hæc imis (res est non parva) reponas. m

P. Dicite: quandoquidem in molli consedimus
herbâ: l

Et nunc omnis ager, nunc omnis parturit arbor: 56 f
D Nunc

ORDO.

VERSION.

et est circumampléxus anfas
molli acántho; posuitque Or-
phea in médio, sylvásque sequén-
tes. Necdum admóvi labra illis,
sed servo cóndita. Si spectes
ad vitulam, est nihil quod lau-
des pócula.

Men. Nunquam effúgies hó-
die: véniam quocúnque vocá-
ris: tantum vel qui venit aú-
diat hæc: ecce, Palæmon: ef-
ficiam, ne lacéffas quemquam
voce posthac.

Dam. Quin age, si habes
quid: non erit ulla mora in
me, nec fúgio quemquam:
tantum, vicine Palæmon, re-
pónas hæc imis sénfibus (res
non est parva.)

Pal. Dicite: quandóqui-
dem nos consédimus in molli
herbâ: et nunc omnis ager,
nunc omnis arbor parturit:

and twisted round the hándles of
them with soft acánthus (bear's-
foot); be pláced álso Orpheus in
the middle, and the woods fól-
lowing him. Nor as yet have I
put my lips to them, but I keep
them laid up. If you look at the
heifer, there is nóthing for which
you can praise the cups.

Men. You néver shall get off to-
day: I will come upón whatever
state you shall call me: only éven
he who comes must hear these;
lo, it is Palæmon: I will cause,
that you may not challenge ány
with your voice áfter this.

Dam. Then come, if you have
ány thing: there shall not be ány
deláy in me, nor do I decline
ány judge: only, neighbour Pa-
læmon, lay up these in your-deép-
est sénfes (the affair is not tri-
fling.

Pal. Sing then: since we
all have sat down on the
soft grás: and now évery field,
now évery tree brings forth:
now

Nunc frondent sylvæ, nunc formosissimus annus;

Incipe, Damceta, tu deinde sequere Menalca.

Alternis dicetis: amant alterna Camcenæ.

D. Ab Jove principium, Musæ: Jovis omnia plena;
Ille colit terras: illi mea carmina curæ.

M. Et me Phœbus amat: Phœbo sua semper apud me
Munera sunt, lauri, et suavè rubens hyacinthus.

D. Malo me Galatea petit, lasciva puella,
Et fugit ad salices, et se cupit antè videri.

M. At mihi sese offert ultro meus ignis, Amyntas;
Notior ut jam sit canibus non Delia nostris.

D. Parta meæ Veneri sunt munera: namque notavi
Ipse locum, aëriæ quo congestère palumbes.

M. Quod

ORDO.

nunc sylvæ frondent, nunc annus formosissimus. Incipe Damceta, deinde tu sequere, Menalca. Dicetis alternis: Camcenæ amant alterna.

Dam. Musæ, principium ab Jove: omnia plena Jovis: ille colit terras: mea carmina illi curæ.

Men. Et Phœbus amat me: sunt Phœbo semper apud me sua mûnera, lauri, et suavè rubens hyacinthus.

Dam. Galatæa, lasciva puella, petit me malo, et fugit ad salices, et cupit se videri antè.

Men. At meus ignis, Amyntas, offert sese mihi ultro; ut jam non Delia sit notior nostris canibus.

Dam. Mûnera sunt parta meæ Veneri: namque ipse notavi locum, quo aëriæ palumbes congestère.

VERSION.

now the woods are green, now the year is most beautiful. Begin you, Damcetas, then you shall follow, Menalcas. You shall sing by turns: the Muses love alternate verses.

Dam. Ye Muses, be the beginning from Jupiter: all are full of Jupiter: he cherishes the lands: my songs are his regard.

Men. And Phœbus loves me: there are for Phœbus ever with me his own gifts, the laurels, and the sweetly blushing hyacinth.

Dam. Galatæa, a wanton girl, pelts me with an apple, and flies to the willows, and wishes herself to be seen first.

Men. But my flame, Amyntas, offers himself to me of his own accord; that now not Delia can be better known to our dogs.

Dam. Presents are provided for my Venus (Love:) for I myself have mark'd the place, wherein the airy ring-doves have built their nest.

Men. I

SYMBOLICA.

19

M. Quod potui puero, sylvestri ex arbore lecta, 70 l
Aurea mala decem misi: cras altera mittam. l

D. O quoties, et quæ nobis Galatæa locuta est! n
Partem aliquam venti Divum referatis ad aures. n

M. Quid prodest, quod me ipse animo non spernis,
Amynta, g

Si, dum tu sectaris apros, ego retia servo? 75 c

D. Phyllida mitte mihi, meus est natalis, Iola: k
Cum faciam vitulâ pro frugibus, ipse venito. q

M. Phyllida amo ante alias: nam me discedere flevit; l
Et, longum formose vale, vale, inquit, Iola. c

D. Triste lupus stabulis, maturis frugibus imbres, 80 l
Arboribus venti, nobis Amaryllidis iræ. n

D 2

M. Dulce

ORDO.

VERSION.

Men. Misi puero decem
aurea mala, lecta ex sylves-
tri arbore, quod potui: cras
mittam altera.

Dam. O quoties, et quæ
Galatæa est locuta nobis!
Venti referatis aliquam par-
tem ad aures divum.

Men. Quid prodest quod
ipse non spernis me animo,
Amynta, si, dum tu sectaris
apros, ego servo retia?

Dam. Mitte Phyllida mihi,
est meus natalis, Iola: Cum
faciam vitulâ pro frugibus,
ipse venito.

Men. Amo Phyllida ante
alias: Nam flevit me discé-
dere; et inquit, formose Iola,
longum vale, vale.

Dam. Lupus triste stabulis,
imbres maturis frugibus, venti
arboribus, iræ Amaryllidis no-
bis.

Men. I have sent to the boy
ten golden apples, gather'd from
a wild tree, bring the whole that
I could do: to-morrow I will
send him others.

Dam. O how often, and what
words Galatæa has spoke to us!
Ye winds carry some part of them
to the ears of the Gods.

Men. What avails it to me,
that you yourself do not despise
me in your mind, Amyntas,
if, while you hunt the boars, I
keep the nets?

Dam. Send Phyllis to me, it
is my birth-day, Iolas: When
I shall offer sacrifices with a
heifer for the fruits, do you your-
self come.

Men. I love Phyllis above other
women: for she wept that I de-
parted; and said, beautiful Iolas,
a long farewell, farewell.

Dam. The wolf is a dreadful
thing to the folds of the sheep,
rains to the ripe fruits, winds to
the trees, the anger of Amaryllis
to us.

Men,

M. Dulce satis humor, depulsis arbutus hædis, *m*
Lenta salix foeto pecori, mihi solus Amyntas. *o*

D. Pollio amat nostram, quamvis sit rustica, mu- *m*
sam: *m*

Piærides vitulam lectori pascite vestro. 85 *l*

M. Pollio et ipse facit nova carmina: pascite taurum, *i*
Jam cornu petat, et pedibus qui spargat arenam. *e*

D. Qui te, Pollio, amat, veniat, quò te quoque gaudet: *e*
Mella fluant illi, ferat et rubus asper amomum. *o*

M. Qui Bævium non odit, amet tua carmina, Mævi; 900
Atque idem jungat vulpes, et mulgeat hircos. *a*

D. Qui legitis flores, et humi nascentia fraga; *p*
Frigidus, ô pueri, fugite hinc, latet anguis in herbâ. *i*

M. Parcite

ORDO.

Men. Humor dulce satis,
arbutus depulsis hædis, lenta
salix foeto pécori, Amyntas
solus mihi.

Dam. Póllio amat nostram
musam, quamvis sit rústica:
Piærides pascite vitulam ves-
tro lectori.

Men. Póllio et ipse facit
nova carmina: Pascite tau-
rum, qui jam petat cornu,
et spargat arenam pedibus.

Dam. Qui amat te, Póllio,
veniat, quò gaudet te quo-
que: Mella fluant illi, et as-
per rubus ferat amómum.

Men. Qui non odit Bávi-
um, amet tua carmina, Mæ-
vi; atque idem jungat vul-
pes, et mulgeat hircos.

Dam. O pueri, qui legitis
flores, et fraga nascentia hu-
mi, fugite hinc; frigidus an-
guis latet in herbâ.

VERSION.

Men. Moisture is a delightful
thing to the springing corns, ar-
but to the weaned kids, the
bending willow to the teeming
cattle, Amyntas alone to me.

Dam. Póllio loves our song,
tho' it be rústick: Ye Piærian
sisters feed a heifer for your reâ-
der.

Men. Póllio also himself makes
new verses: Feed a bull, which
now may butt with the horn,
and spurn the sand with his feet.

Dam. Who loves you, Póllio,
let him come, whither it rejoices
you also to come: Let honey flow
to him, and the rough bramble
bear spikenard to him.

Men. Who does not hate the
poet Bævius, he may love thy ver-
ses, O Mævius; and the same
may join foxes, and milk the he-
goats.

Dam. O ye boys, who gather
flowers, and strawberries growing
on the ground, fly hence; a cold
snake lurks in the grass.

Men.

M. Parcite oves nimium procedere: non bene ripæ
Creditur: ipse aries etiam nunc vellera siccatur. 95

D. Tityre, pascentes à flumine reïce capellas:
Ipse, ubi tempus erit, omnes in fonte lavabo. 7

M. Cogite oves pueri; si lac præceperit æstus,
Ut nuper, frustra pressabimus ubera palmis. 1

D. Eheu! quàm pingui macer est mihi taurus in arvo!
Idem amor exitium est pecori, pecorisque magistro. 101

M. His certè neque amor causa est: vix ossibus
hærent: f

Nescio quis teneros oculus mihi fascinat agnos. i

D. Dic, quibus in terris (et eris mihi magnus Apollo)
Tres pateat cœli spatium non ampliùs ulnas. 105

M. Dic,

ORDO.

VERSION.

Men. Parcite, oves, procé-
dere nimium: non bene cré-
ditur ripæ: aries ipse étiam
nunc siccatur vellera.

Dam. Tityre, reïce pascentes
capellas à flumine: Ipse la-
vabo omnes in fonte, ubi
erit tempus.

Men. Cógite oves, púeri;
si æstus præceperit lac, ut n-
uper, frustra pressabimus úbera
palmis.

Dam. Eheu! quàm macer
taurus est mihi in pingui ar-
vo! Amor est idem exitium
pecóri, magistroque pecoris.

Men. Certè neque est amor
causa his: Vix hærent óssi-
bus: Nescio quis óculus fas-
cinat mihi téneros agnos.

Dam. Dic, in quibus ter-
ris, (et eris mihi magnus A-
póllo) spátium cœli páteat
tres ulnas, non ámplius.

Men. Forbear, my sheep, to ad-
vance too far: It is not well
trusting to the bank: The ram
himself éven now dries his fleece.

Dam. Tityrus, drive away the
feeding she-goats from the river:
I myself will wash them all in
the fountain, when it shall be
time.

Men. Fold the sheep, ye boys;
if the heat shall dry up the milk,
as lately, we in vain shall press
their teats with our hands.

Dam. Alas! how lean a bull
there is to me in a fértil field!
Love is the same destrúction to
the flock, and to the máster of
the flock.

Men. Certainly neither is love
the cause to these: They scarcely
stick to the bones: I know not
what eye bewitches to me the
tender lambs.

Dam. Tell me, in what lands (and
you shall be to me a great Apollo)
the space of héaven is open three
ells, and not more.

Men.

M. Dic, quibus in terris inscripti nomina regum
Nascantur flores, et Phyllida solus habeto. m

P. Non nostrum inter vos tantas componere lites. a
Et vitulâ tu dignus, et hic; et quisquis amores p
Aut metuet dulces, aut experietur amaros. FIO n
Claudite jam rivos pueri, sat prata biberunt. p

ORDO.

VERSION.

Men. Dic, in quibus terris
flores nascantur inscripti nō-
mina regum, et solus habeto
Phyllida.

Pal. Non nostrum compo-
nere tantas lites inter vos.
Et tu dignus vitulâ, et hic;
et quisquis aut metuet dulces,
aut experietur amaros amō-
res. Clāudite jam rivos, pū-
eri, prata biberunt sat.

Men. Tell *me*, in what lands
flowers grow having inscrib'd the
names of kings, and do *you* alone
possess Phyllis.

Pal. It is not in our power to
decide so great disputes between
you. Both you *are* worthy of
the heifer, and this; and whoever
shall either fear sweet, or expé-
rience bitter loves. Shut up now
the rills, *ye* boys, the meads have
drank enough.

ECLOGA IV.

Pollio.

Sicelides Musæ, paulò majora canamus. m
Non omnes arbuta juvant, humilesque myricæ. c
Si canimus sylvas, sylvæ sint consule dignæ. m

Ultima

ORDO.

VERSION.

SICE'LIDES Musæ,
canamus paulo majora.
Arbuta, humilesque myricæ
non juvant omnes. Si cani-
mus sylvas, sylvæ sint dignæ
Consule.

SICILIAN Muses, let us sing
something higher strains. The
groves, and low tamarisks do not
delight all. If we sing the woods,
the woods may be worthy a Con-
sul.

Now

Ultima Cumæi venit jam carminis ætas : m
 Magnus ab integro sæclorum nascitur ordo : 5 m
 Jam redit et virgo ; redeunt Saturnia regna : p
 Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto. l
 Tu modò nascenti puero, quo ferrea primùm p
 Desinet, ac toto surget gens aurea mundo, m
 Casta fave Lucina : tuus jam regnat Apollo. 10 p
 Teque adeò decus hoc ævi, te consule, inibit l
 Pollio : et incipient magni procedere menses. k
 Te duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri, l
 Irrita perpetuâ solvent formidine terras. l
 Ille Deum vitam accipiet, Divisque videbit 15 p
 Permissos heroas, et ipse videbitur illis : b
 Pacatumque reget patriis virtutibus orbem. c
 At

ORDO.

Jam última ætas Cumæi
 carminis venit : magnus ordo
 sæclorum nascitur ab integro :
 Et jam virgo redit : Saturnia
 regna redeunt : Jam nova pro-
 genies demittitur alto cœlo.

Tu modò, casta Lucina,
 fave nascenti puero, quo fer-
 rea primùm desinet, ac aurea
 gens surget toto mundo : jam
 tuus Apollò regnat.

Hocque adeò decus ævi
 inibit, te, te Consule, Póllio :
 et magni menses incipient
 procedere. Te duce, si qua
 vestigia nostri sceleris manent,
 irrita solvent terras perpetuâ
 formidine.

Ille accipiet vitam Deum,
 videbitque heroas permixtos
 Divis, et ipse videbitur illis :
 Regétque pacatum orbem pá-
 triis virtutibus.

VERSION.

Now the last age of the Cu-
 mæan song is come : the great
 order of ages begins anew : And
 now the virgin *Astræa* returns :
 Saturnian reigns return : now a
 new progeny is sent down from
 the high heaven.

Do you only, chaste Lucina,
 favour the born boy, under whom
 the iron race first shall cease,
 and the golden race shall rise
 over the whole world : Now your
 Apollò reigns.

And this so great glóry of the
 age shall commence, you, you being
 Consul, ó Póllio : and the great
 months shall begin to proceed.
 You being conductor, if any ves-
 tiges of our wickedness remain,
 they being effaced shall free the
 earth from perpetual fear.

That boy shall partake the life of
 the Gods, and shall see heroes
 mixed with Gods, and himself shall
 be seen by them : He shall govern
 also the peaceful world with his
 father's virtues. But

At tibi prima, puer, nullo munuscula cultu,
 Errantes hederas passim cum baccare tellus,
 Mistaque ridenti colocasia fundet acantho.
 Ipsæ lacte domum referent distenta capellæ
 Ubra : nec magnos metuent armenta leones.
 Ipsa tibi blandos fundent cunabula flores :
 Occidet et serpens, et fallax herba veneni
 Occidet : Assyrium vulgò nascetur amomum.
 At simul heroum laudes, et facta parentis
 Jam legere, et quæ sit poteris cognoscere virtus :
 Molli paulatim flavescet campus aristâ,
 Incultisque rubens pendebit sentibus uva ;
 Et duræ quercus sudabunt roscida mella.

f
f
 20 *a*
a
p
m
m
 25 *l*
m
p
a
f
 30 *a*
 Pauca

ORDO.

VERSION.

At tellus fundet tibi, puer,
 prima munuscula nullo cul-
 tu, errantes hederas passim
 cum baccare, colocasiâque
 mista ridenti acantho.

But the earth shall pour forth
 to you, ó boy, *it's* first small pré-
 sents without any culture, the
 creeping ivies évery where with
 báccar (*ladies-glove*) and colocasia
 (*Egyptian bean*) mixed with smil-
 ing acanthus. (*bear's-foot*.)

Capellæ ipsæ réferent do-
 mum úbra distenta lacte :
 Nec arménta métuent mag-
 nos leónes. Cunábula ipsa
 fundent tibi blandos flores :
 Et serpens occidet, et fallax
 herba veneni occidet : Assyri-
 um amómum nascétur vulgò.

The she goats themselves shall
 bring home *their* údders distended
 with milk : Nor shall the herds
 dread the great lions. The crá-
 dle itself shall pour forth to you
 pleasing flówers : álso the sérpent
 shall die, and the deceitful herb
 of poison shall die : Assyrian *a-*
mómum (*spikenard*) shall grow
 cômmonly.

At jam simul póteris lége-
 re laudes heróum, et facta
 paréntis, et cognóscere quæ
 virtus sit : campus flavéscet
 paulátim molli aristâ, rubéns-
 que uva pendébit incúltis sên-
 tibus, et duræ quercus sudá-
 bunt róscida mella.

But now as soon as you shall
 be áble to read the praîses of
 héroes, and the áctions of your
 párent, and to know what virtue
 is : the field shall grow yéllow
 grádually with the soft beard of
 corn, and the réddening grape
 shall hang on the uncúltivated
 thorns, and hard oaks shall sweat
 déwy hónies.

Yct

Pauca tamen suberunt priscæ vestigia fraudis,
 Quæ tentare Thetin ratibus, quæ cingere muris
 Oppida, quæ jubeant telluri infindere sulcos.
 Alter erit tum Tiphys, et altera quæ vehat Argo
 Delectos heroas : erunt etiam altera bella :
 Atque iterum ad Trojam magnus mittetur Achilles.
 Hinc, ubi jam firmata virum te fecerit ætas,
 Cedet et ipse mari vector ; nec nautica pinus
 Mutabit merces : omnis feret omnia tellus.
 Non rastros patietur humus, non vinea falcem :
 Robustus quoque jam tauris juga solvet arator.
 Nec varios discet mentiri lana colores :

E

Ipse

ORDO.

Tamen pauca vestigia
 priscæ fraudis suberunt, quæ
 jubeant tentare Thetin rati-
 bus, quæ cingere oppida mu-
 ris, quæ infindere sulcos tel-
 luri.

Tum erit alter Tiphys, et
 altera Argo, quæ vehat de-
 lectos heroas : erunt etiam
 altera bella : atque magnus
 Achilles mittetur iterum ad
 Trojam.

Hinc, ubi jam firmata ætas
 fecerit te virum, et vector
 ipse cedit mari ; nec nautica
 pinus mutabit merces : omnis
 tellus feret omnia. Humus
 non patietur rastros, vinea
 non falcem : jam quoque ro-
 bustus arator solvet juga tau-
 ris.

Nec lana discet mentiri
 varios colores :

VERSION.

Yet still *some* few footsteps of
 the ancient fraud shall remain,
 that may command to tempt Thé-
 tis (*the Sea*) with ships, that *may*
command to encompass towns with
 walls, that *may command* to cut
 furrows on the earth.

Then there shall be another
pilot Tiphys, and another *ship* Ar-
 go, which may carry chosen hé-
 roes : There shall be also other
 wars : And great Achilles shall be
 sent again to Troy.

Hence, when now confirmed age
 shall have made you a man, both
 the mariner himself shall quit the
 sea ; nor shall the nával pine ex-
 change merchandizes : every land
 shall produce all *things*. The
 ground shall not suffer the há-
 rows, the vine shall not *suffer* the
 pruning-hook : now also the strong
 ploughman shall loose the yokes
 from the bullocks.

Neither shall the wool learn
 to counterfeit various colours :
 but

Ipse sed in pratis aries jam suave rubenti
 Murice, jam croceo mutabit vellera luto.
 Sponte sua sandyx pascentes vellet agnos.
 Talia sæcla, suis dixerunt, currite, fulis,
 Concordes stabili fatorum numine Parca.
 Aggredere o magnos, (aderit jam tempus) honores,
 Cara Deum soboles, magnum Jovis incrementum.
 Aspice convexo nutantem pondere mundum,
 Terrasque, tractusque maris, cœlumq; profundum:
 Aspice, venturo latentur ut omnia læto.
 O mihi tam longæ maneat pars ultima vitæ,
 Spiritus et quantum sat erit tua dicere facta!
 Non me carminibus vincet, nec Thracius Orpheus,
 Nec Linus: huic mater quamvis, atque huic pater adsit

Or.

ORDO.

VERSION.

sed aries ipse in pratis mutabit
 vellera, jam suave rubenti mu-
 rice, jam croceo luto. Sandyx
 vellet pascentes agnos sua spon-
 te.

Parca, concordēs stabili nū-
 mine fatorum, dixerunt suis fu-
 lis, talia sæcla, currite. O ca-
 ra soboles Deum, magnum in-
 crementum Jovis, aggredere
 magnos honores, (jam tempus
 aderit.)

Aspice mundum convexo pon-
 dere nutantem, terrasque, trac-
 tusque maris, profundumque cœ-
 lum: aspice, ut omnia latentur
 venturo læto!

O ultima pars tam longæ
 vitæ maneat mihi, et quan-
 tum spiritus erit sat dicere
 tua facta! Nec Thracius Or-
 pheus vincet me carminibus,
 nec Linus: quamvis mater ad-
 sit, huic, atque pater huic,

but the ram himself in the mea-
 dows shall change his fleeces, now
 with the sweetly blooming purple,
 now with saffron-coloured wool.
 Scarlet shall clothe the feeding
 lambs of its own accord.

The Parca, (*destiny*) agreeing in
 the firm order of the fates, have
 said to their spinners, such ages
 run. O dear offspring of the Gods,
 great increase of Jupiter, advance
 to great honours, (soon the time
 will come.)

Behold the world with its con-
 vex weight nodding. the lands al-
 so, and tracts of the sea, and high
 heaven: behold, how all things
 rejoice at the approaching age!

O! will the last part of so long
 a life may remain to me, and how
 much of spirit shall be sufficient to
 sing your actions! Not any,
 neither Thracian Orpheus shall
 surpass me in verses; nor Li-
 nus: altho' the mother assist
 the one, and the father the other,

Cal.

Orphei Calliopea, Lino formosus Apollo, k
 Pan Deus Arcadia mecum si iudice certet, l
 Pan etiam Arcadia dicat se iudice victum, l
 Incipe, parve puer, rhu cognoscere matrem : 60 l
 Matri longa decem tulerunt fastidia menses, e
 Incipe, parve puer : cui non risere parentes, l
 Nec Deus hunc mensa, Dea nec dignata cubili est. p

ORDO.

VERSION.

Calliopéa Orphei, formosus Apol-
 lo Lino. Si Deus Pan cer-
 tet mecum, Arcadia iudice, e-
 tiam Pan dicat se victum, Arca-
 dia iudice.

Incipe, parve puer, cognos-
 cere matrem risu : decem men-
 ses tulerunt longa fastidia
 matri. Incipe, parve puer : cui
 parentes non risere, nec Deus
 hunc mensa, nec Dea est dig-
 nata cubili.

Calliopéa Orpheus, beautiful Apol-
 lo Linus. If the God Pan should
 contend with me, Arcadia being
 judge, even Pan must own himself
 overcome, Arcadia being judge.

Begin, little boy, to know your
 mother by her smile : ten months
 have brought long qualms to your
 mother. Begin, little boy : on
 what boy the parents have not smi-
 led, neither a God hath honoured
 him with his table, nor a Goddess
 honoured with her bed.

ECLOGA V.

Menalcas, Mopsus.

Me. CUR non, Mopse, (boni quoniam conveni-
 mus ambo,

Tu calamos inflare leves, ego dicere versus)

Hic corylis mixtas inter conledimus ulmos ?

E 2

Mo.

ORDO.

VERSION.

Men. MOPSE, quoniam
 convenimus ambo
 boni, tu inflare leves calamos,
 ego dicere versus, cur non con-
 fedimus hic inter ulmos mixtas
 corylis ?

Men. MOPSUS, since we have
 met together both skill-
 ful, you to blow the slender reeds,
 I to sing verses, why have not we
 sat down here among the elms
 mixt with hazels ?

Men.

28 P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

Mo. Tu major: tibi me est æquum parere, *Men.*
nalca:

Sive sub incertas Zephyris motantibus umbras, 5 *p*
Sive antro potius succedimus: aspice, ut antrum *b*
Sylvestris raris sparsit labrusca racemis. *a*

Me. Montibus in nostris solus tibi certet Amyntas. *n*

Mo. Quid si idem certet Phœbum superare canendo? *b*

Me. Incipe, Mopse, prior, si quos aut Phyllidis ignes *l*
Aut Alconis habes laudes, aut jurgia Codri. 11 *f*
Incipe: pascentes servabit Tityrus hœdos. *m*

Mo. Imò hæc, in viridi nuper quæ cortice fagi *f*
Carmina descripsi, et modulans alterna notavi, *p*
Experiar: tu deinde iubeto certet Amyntas. 15 *p*

Me. Lenta salix quantum pallenti cedit olivæ, *m*
Puniceis

ORDO.

VERSION.

Mop. Tu major: est æquum
me parere tibi, Ménalca: sive
sub umbras incertas zephyris
motantibus, sive potius succedi-
mus antro: aspice, ut sylvestris
labrusca sparsit antrum raris ra-
cemis.

Men. Amyntas solus in nos-
tris montibus certet tibi:

Mop. Quid si idem certet su-
perare Phœbum canendo?

Men. Mopse, incipe prior, si
habes aut quos ignes Phyllidis,
aut laudes Alconis, aut jurgia
Codri. Incipe: Tityrus serva-
bit pascentes hœdos.

Mop. Imò experiar hæc car-
mina, quæ descripsi nuper in
viridi cortice fagi, et modulans
notavi alterna: deinde tu ju-
beto Amyntas certet.

Men. Quantum lenta fa-
lix cedit pallenti olivæ,

Mop. You are my superior: it is
fit that I obey you, Menalcas: whe-
ther under the shades doubtful by
the zephyrs moving them, or if ra-
ther we go under the cave: see,
how the wild vine has sprinkled the
cave with scattered clusters.

Men. Amyntas alone in our
mountains can contend with you.

Mop. What if the same Amyntas
strive to excel Phœbus in singing?

Men. Mopsus, begin you first, if
you have either any flames (amours)
of Phyllis, or praises of Alcon, or
the quarrels of Codrus, Begin:
Tityrus will tend the feeding kids.

Mop. Nay I rather will try these
verses, which I wrote lately on the
green bark of a beech-tree, and
singing noted them alternately: then
do you command that Amyntas may
contend with me.

Men. How much the bending
willow yields to the pale olive,
how

Puniceis humilis quantum saliunca rosetis; *q*
 Judicio nostro tantum tibi cedit Amyntas. *n*

Mo. Sed tu desine plura, puer : successimus antro. *e*
 Extinctum nymphæ crudeli funere Daphnim 20 *a*
 Flebant : vos coryli testes, et flumina nymphis, *f*
 Cum complexa sui corpus miserabile nati, *b*
 Atque Deos atque astra vocat crudelia mater. *p*
 Non ulli pastos illis egere diebus *a*
 Frigida, Daphni, boves ad flumina : nulla neque am-
 nem 25 *q*

Libavit quadrupes, nec graminis attigit herbam. *b*
 Daphni, tuum Pœnos etiam ingemuisse leones, *o*
 Interitum, montesque feri sylvæque loquuntur. *p*
 Daphnis et Armenias curru subjungere tigres *l*
 Instituit : Daphnis Thiasos inducere Baccho, 30 *p*
 Et foliis lentas intexere mollibus hastas. *n*

Vitis

ORDO.

VERSION.

quantum humilis saliunca puniceis rosetis ; tantum Amyntas cedit tibi nostro judicio.

how much the humble saliunca (lavender) yields to the scarlet rose-plats ; so much Amyntas yields to you in our judgment.

Mop. Sed tu desine plura, puer : successimus antro. Nymphæ flebant Daphnim extinctum crudeli funere : vos coryli et flumina testes nymphis, cum mater, complexa miserabile corpus sui nati, vocat atque Deos, atque astra crudelia. Daphni, non ulli egere pastos boves ad frigida flumina illis diebus : nulla quadrupes neque libavit amnem, nec attigit herbam graminis. Daphni, ferique montes sylvæque loquuntur, etiam Pœnos leones ingemuisse tuum interitum Daphnis et instituit subjungere Armenias tigres curru : Daphnis inducere Thiasos Baccho, et intexere lentas hastas mollibus foliis.

Mop. But do you forbear to speak more words, boy : we are come to the cave. The nymphs bewailed Daphnis cut off by a cruel death : ye hazles and rivers are witnesses to the nymphs, when the mother, embracing the miserable body of her son, calls both the Gods cruel, and stars cruel. Daphnis, not any shepherd drove the sad oxen to the cool rivers in those days : no quadruped either tasted the brook, or touched a blade of grass. Daphnis, both the wild mountains and woods tell, that even the African (Carthaginian) lions lamented your death. Daphnis both taught to yoke Armenian tigers in the chariot : and Daphnis taught to introduce dances to Bacchus, and to wreath the pliant spears with soft leaves.

As

30 P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

Vitis ut arboribus decori est, ut vitibus uvæ,
 Ut gregibus tauri, segetes ut pinguibus arvis;
 Tu decus omne tuis: postquam te fata tulerunt,
 Ipsa Pales agros, atque ipse reliquit Apollo. 35
 Grandia sæpe quibus mandavimus hordea fulcis,
 Infelix lolium, et steriles dominantur avenæ.
 Pro molli violâ, pro purpureo narcisso,
 Carduus, et spinis surgit paliurus acutis.
 Spargite humum foliis, inducite fontibus umbras, 40
 Pastores: mandat fieri sibi talia Daphnis.
 Et tumulum facite, et tumulo superaddite carmen.
 Daphnis ego in sylvis, hinc usque ad sidera notus,
 Formosi pecoris custos formosior ipse.

Ma.

ORDO.

VERSION.

Ut vitis est décori arbóribus,
 ut uvæ vitibus, ut tauri grégi-
 bus, ut segetes pinguibus arvis;
 tu omne decus tuis: postquam
 fata tulérunt te, Pales ipsa, at-
 que Apóllo ipse reliquit agros.
 Sæpe quibus fulcis mandávimus
 grándia hórdea, infélix lolium,
 et stériles avenæ dominántur.
 Pro molli violâ, pro purpúreo
 narcisso, cárduus, et paliúrus
 acútis spinis surgit.

Vos pastóres, spárgite humum
 foliis, indécite umbras fontibus:
 Daphnis mandat talia fieri sibi.
 Et facite túmulum, et superád-
 dite carmen túmulo.

Ego Daphnis notus in sylvis,
 hinc usque ad sídera, custos for-
 mósi pécoris, ipse formosior.

As the vine is an ornament to the
 trees, as grapes to the vines, as
 bulls to the herds, as crops to the
 fertile fields: so you are every orna-
 ment to yours: after the fates took
 you, Pales the goddess herself, and
 Apóllo himself left the fields. Often
 to what furrows we have committed
 the plump barley, the unhappy dár-
 nel, and barren wild-oats prevail.
 For the soft violet, for the purple
 narcissus (*daffodil*) the thistle, and
 the paliurus (*thorn*) with sharp
 prickles springs up.

Ye shepherds, spread the ground
 with leaves, draw shades over the
 fountains: Daphnis commands such
 to be done for him: and make a
 tomb, and superadd this verse on
 the tomb.

I Dáphnis lie here renówned in
 the woods, hence even to the stars,
 the keeper of a beautiful flock, my-
 self more beautiful.

Man.

Me. Tale quum carmen nobis, Divine poeta,
Quale sopor fessis in gramine, quale per aestum
Dulcis aquae saliente sitim restinguere rivo.
Nec calamis solum aequiparas, sed voce magistrum.
Fortunate puer, tu nunc eris alter ab illo.
Nos tamen haec, quocunque modo, tibi nostra vi-

cissim
Dicemus, Daphninque tuum tollemus ad astra:
Daphnin ad astra feremus: amavit nos quoque Daph-
nis.

Mo. An quicquam nobis tali sit munere majus?
Et puer ipse fuit cantari dignus, et ista
Jampridem Stimichon laudavit carmina nobis.

Me. Candidus insuetum miratur limen Olympi,
Sub pedibusque videt nubes et sidera Daphnis.
Ergo alacris sylvas et caetera rura voluptas

Panaque

Ordo.

Versum.

Men. Divine poeta, tuum
carmen tale nobis, quale sopor
fessis in gramine, quale restin-
guere sitim saliente rivo dulcis
aquae per aestum. Nec aequipa-
ras magistrum calamis solum, sed
voce. Fortunate puer, tu nunc
eris alter ab illo.

Tamen nos dicemus haec nos-
tra tibi vicissim quocunque mo-
do, tollemusque tuum Daphnim
ad astra: feremus Daphnin ad
astra: Daphnis amavit nos quo-
que.

Mo. An quicquam sit majus
tali munere nobis? Et puer
ipse fuit dignus cantari: et jam-
pridem Stimichon laudavit ista
carmina nobis.

Me. Candidus Daphnis mi-
ratur insuetum limen olympi,
subque pedibus videt nubes et
sidera. Ergo alacris voluptas
tenet sylvas et caetera rura,

Men. O divine poet, your song is
such to us, as sleep is to the weary
on the grass; as to quench thirst
from a purling rivulet of sweet wa-
ter in the heat. Nor do you equal
your master on the pipes only, but
also with the voice. Fortunate boy,
you now shall be next after him.

Yet we will sing these our verses
to you in our turn after some man-
ner, and will extol your Daphnis
to the stars: we will raise Daphnis
to the stars; Daphnis loved us also.

Mo. Can any thing be more ac-
ceptable than such a favour to us?
Both the boy himself was worthy to
be celebrated; and long since Stim-
ichon commended these verses to us.

Me. Shining Daphnis admires the
unaccustomed threshold of heaven,
and under his feet sees the clouds and
stars. Therefore cheerful pleasure
possesses the woods and other fields,

Pan

Panaque, pastoresque tenet, Dryadasque puellas.
 Nec lupus insidias pecori, nec retia cervis
 Ulla dolum meditantur: amat bonus otia Daphnis,
 Ipsi lætitiâ voces ad sidera jactant
 Intonsi montes: ipsæ jam carmina rupes,
 Ipsa sonant arbusa: Deus, Deus ille, Menalca.
 Sis bonus, ô felixque tuis! en quatuor aras:
 Ecce duas tibi, Daphni, duoque altaria Phœbo.
 Pocula bina novo spumantia lacte quotannis,
 Craterasque duos statuam tibi pinguis olivi.
 Et multo imprimis hilarans convivium Baccho,
 Ante focum, si frigus erit, si messis, in umbrâ,
 Vina novum fundam calathis Arvisia nectar.
 Cantabunt mihi Damœtas, et Lyctius Egon:
 Saltantes Satyros imitabitur Alphesibœus.

Hæc

ORDO.

VERSION.

Panâque, pastoresque, puellâsque Dryâdas. Nec lupus insidias pecori, nec ulla retia meditantur dolum cervis: bonus Daphnis amat otia. Intonsi montes ipsi jactant voces ad sidera lætitiâ: jam rupes ipsæ, arbusa ipsa sonant carmina: ille Deus, Deus, Menalca.

O sis bonus, felixque tuis! en quatuor aras: ecce duas tibi, Daphni, duoque altaria Phœbo. Statuam tibi bina pocula spumantia novo lacte quotannis, duosque crateras pinguis olivi. Et imprimis hilarans convivium multo Baccho, ante focum, si erit frigus, si messis, in umbrâ, fundam calathis Arvisia vina novum nectar. Damœtas et Lyctius Egon cantabunt mihi: Alphesibœus imitabitur saltantes Satyros.

Pan also, the shepherds too, and virgin Dryads. Neither now does the wolf meditate snare to the flock, nor any nets meditate deceit to the stags: good Daphnis loves peace. The uncultivated mountains themselves lift up their voices to the stars for joy: now the rocks themselves, the groves themselves resound these verses: he is a God, he is a God, Menalcas.

O Daphnis be good, and kind to your own! behold four altars: lo two for you, Daphnis, and two altars for Phœbus. I will offer to you two cups frothing with new milk yearly, and two jars of rich oil. And chiefly enlivening the feasts with much wine, before the fire, if it shall be cold (winter): if harvest, in the shade, I will pour to you out of cups Arvisian wines a new nectar. Damœtas and Lyctian Egon shall sing to me: Alphesibœus shall imitate the dancing Satyrs.

These

Hæc tibi semper erunt, et cùm solennia vota l

Reddemus nymphis, et cùm lustrabimus agros. 75 a

Dum juga montis aper, fluvios dum piscis ama-
bit; k

Dumque thymo pascentur apes, dum rore cica-
dæ, p

Semper honos nomenque tuum laudesque mane-
bunt. p

Ut Baccho, Cererique, tibi sic vota quotannis c

Agricolæ facient: damnabis tu quoque votis. 80 l

Mo. Quæ tibi, quæ tali reddam pro carmine do-
na? m

Nam neque me tantùm venientis sibilus Austri; p

Nec percussa juvant fluctu tam littora, nec quæ f

Saxosas inter decurrunt flumina valles. a

F

Me: Hæc

ORDO.

VERSION.

Hæc semper erunt tibi, et
cùm reddémus nymphis, solén-
nia vota, et cùm lustrábimus
agros. Dum aper amábit juga
montis, dum piscis flúvios;
dumque apes pascentur thymo,
dum cicádæ rore, honos, tu-
úmque nomen laudésque sem-
per manébunt. Ut Baccho, Ce-
rerique, sic tibi agrícolæ faci-
ent vota quotánnis: tu dam-
nábis votis quoque.

Mop. Quæ, quæ dona red-
dam tibi pro tali cármine?
Nam neque sibilus veniéntis
Austri tantum me, nec littora
percússa fluctu tam juvant,
nec flúmina, quæ decúrunt
inter saxósas valles,

These *sacred-rites* shall éver be
performed to you, both when *we*
shall pay to the nymphs our solémn
vows, and when *we* shall éxpiate
our fields. While the boar shall
love the tops of a móuntain, while
the fish *shall love* the rivers; while
álsó the bees shall be fed on thyme,
while gráfshoppers *shall be fed* with
dew, *your* hónour, and your name
and praíses shall éver remain. As
to Baccus, and Céres, so to you
shall the húsbandmen make *their*
vows yéarly: you shall bind *them* to
their vows álsó.

Mop. What, what présents shall
I give you for such a song? For
neither does the whispering of the
cóming south-wind so much *delight*
me, nor the shores lashed by the
wave so *delight me*, nor the rivers,
that run down amóng the stóny vál-
lies.

Men. Wæ

Me. Hâc te nos fragili donabimus antè cicutâ. 85 *b*
Hâc nos, formosum Corydon ardebat Alexin: *g*

Hâc eadem docuit, Cujum pecus? an Melibœi? *q*

Mo. At tu fume pedum, quod, me cùm sæpe rogaret, *f*

Non tulit Antigènes, (et erat tùm dignus amari) *k*

Formosum paribus nodis atque ære, Menalca. 90 *f*

ORDO.

Mon. Nos donabimus te antè hac fragili cicutâ. Hâc docuit nos, * Córydon ardebat formosum Alexin: hâc eadem docuit, † Cujum pecus? an Melibœi?

Mop. At tu, Menálca, fume pedum, quod Antigènes non tulit, cùm sæpe rogâret me, (et tum erat dignus amári) formosum páribus nodis atque ære.

* i. e. *Secundam Eclogam.*

† i. e. *Tertiam Eclogam.*

VERSION.

Men. We will présent you first with this brittle reed. This reed taught us, * Córydon burned for beautiful Aléxis: this same taught us, † whose flock? is it Melibœus's?

Mop. But do you, Menálcas, take in a présent this crook, which Antigènes did not obtain, when óften he ask'd me (and then he was worthy to be loved) a crook adorned with équal knobs and brass.

* i. e. *The second Eclogue.*

† i. e. *The third Eclogue.*

ECLOGA VI.

Silenus.

P R I M A Syracusio dignata est ludere versu *l*
Nostra, nec erubuit sylvas habitare, Thalia. *q*
Cùm

ORDO.

N O S T R A Thalia est prima dignata ludere Syracusio versu, nec erubuit habitare sylvas.

VERSION.

O U R *Muse* Thalia is the first deigning to play in Syracusian verse, nor blushed to inhabit the woods.

When

Cùm canerem reges et prælia, Cynthius aurem
 Vellit, et admonuit: Pastorem, Tityre, pingues
 Pascere oportet oves, deductum dicere carmen. 5
 Nunc ego (namque super tibi erunt qui dicere laudes,
 Vare, tuas cupiant, et tristia condere bella)
 Agrestem tenui meditabor arundine musam.
 Non injussa cano: si quis tamen hæc quoque, si quis
 Captus amore leget: te nostræ, Vare, myricæ, 10
 Te nemus omne canet: nec Phœbo gratior ulla est,
 Quàm sibi quæ Vari præscripsit pagina nomen.
 Pergite Piërides. Chromis et Mnasyllus in antro
 Silenum pueri somno vidēre jacentem,
 Inflatum hesterno venās, ut semper, Iaccho. 15

F 2

Serta

ORDO.

VERSION.

Cùm canerem reges et prælia,
 Cynthius vellit aurem, et ad-
 monuit: Tityre, oportet pas-
 torem pascere pingues oves,
 dicere deductum carmen.

Nunc ego meditabor a-
 grestem Musam tenui arundine
 (namque supererunt tibi,
 Vare, qui cupiant dicere tuas
 laudes, et condere tristia bella.

Non cano injussa: tamen si
 quis, si quis leget hæc quoque,
 captus amore: Vare, nostræ
 myricæ te, omne nemus ca-
 net te: nec est ulla pagina
 gratior Phœbo, quàm quæ
 præscripsit nomen Vari sibi.

Pergite Piërides. Pueri
 Chromis et Mnasyllus vidēre
 Silenum jacentem somno in
 antro, inflatum venas hesternæ
 Iaccho, ut semper.

When I would sing of kings and
 battles, the Cynthian God Apollo
 twitched my ear, and admonished
 me thus: Tityrus, it behoveth a
 shepherd to feed his fat sheep,
 and to sing a humble song.

Now I will exercise my rural
 Muse with a slender reed (for there
 will remain to you, Varus, *o hers*,
 who may desire to celebrate your
 praises, and to record your dread-
 ful wars.

I do not sing unbidden strains:
 yet if any, if any shall read these
 also, being taken with the love
 of them: O Varus, our tamarisks
 shall sing you, every grove shall
 sing you: nor is there any page
 more acceptable to Phœbus, than
 that, which hath prefixed the name
 of Varus to itself.

Proceed ye Muses. The youths
 Chromis and Mnasyllus saw Silé-
 nus lying asleep in a cave, hav-
 ing blown up his veins with yé-
 sterday's wine, as usual.

The

Serta procùl tantùm capiti delapsa jacebant :
 Et gravis attritâ pendebat cantharus ansâ.
 Aggressi (nam sæpe senex spe carminis ambo
 Luferat) injiciunt ipsis ex vincula fertis.
 Addit se sociam, timidisque supervenit Ægle : 20
 Ægle Naiadum pulcherrima : jamque videnti
 Sanguineis frontem moris et tempora pingit.
 Ille dolum ridens, quò vincula nectitis ? inquit.
 Solvite me, pueri : satis est potuisse videri.
 Carmina, quæ vultis, cognoscite : carmina vobis ; 25
 Huic aliud mercedis erit : simul incipit ipse.
 Tum verò in numerum Faunosque feraſque videres
 Ludere : tum rigidas motare cacumina quercus.

Nec

ORDO.

Serta tantùm delapsa capiti
 jacebant procul : et gravis
 cantharus pendebat attritâ an-
 sâ.

Aggressi (nam sæpe senex
 luſerat ambo spe carminis) in-
 jiciunt vincula ex fertis ipsis.
 Ægle addit se sociam, super-
 venitque timidis : Ægle pul-
 cherrima Naiadum : pingitque
 jam videnti frontem et tem-
 pora sanguineis moris.

Ille ridens dolum, inquit ;
 quo nectitis vincula ? solvite
 me, pueri : est satis potuisse
 videri. Cognoscite carmina,
 quæ vultis : carmina vobis ;
 erit huic aliud mercedis : si-
 mul ipse incipit.

Tum verò videres Faunof-
 que feraſque ludere in nûme-
 rum : tum rigidas quercus
 motare cacumina.

VERSION.

The garlands just fallen from *his*
 head lay at a distance ; and *his*
 héavy flaggon hung by the worn
 hándle.

The youths háving seized *him* (for
 óften the old-man had deceived
 both with the hope of a song) put
 chains on *him* of *his véry* gar-
 lands themſelves. Ægle joins her-
 ſelf a compánion, and comes up to
them fríghted : Ægle the faireſt
 of the Naiáds : and paints to *the*
old-man now looking up *his* fóre-
 head and temples with blood-red
 mûlberries.

He ſmiling at the trick, ſays ;
 whérefore do *you* tie *theſe* chains ?
 looſe me, boys : it is enough that
I could be ſeen *thus*. Hear the
 ſongs, which *you* deſire : *there are*
 ſongs for you ; there ſhall be to
 this Ægle another réwárd : at once
 he begins.

Then trúly *you* might ſee both
 the Fauns and wild-beaſts dance
 to the méaſure : then the ſtúbborn
 oaks to wave *their* tops.

Neither

Nec tantum Phœbo gaudet Parnassia rupes,
 Nec tantum Rhodope miratur et Ismarus Orpheus.
 Namque canebat, uti magnum per inane coacta
 Semina terrarumque, animæque, marisque fuissent,
 Et liquidi simul ignis: ut his exordia primis
 Omnia, et ipse tener mundi concreverit orbis.
 Tum durare solum, et discludere Nerea ponto
 Cœperit, et rerum paulatim sumere formas,
 Jamque novum ut terræ stupeant lucescere solem,
 Altiùs atque cadant submotis nubibus imbres:
 Incipiant sylvæ cum primum surgere, cumque
 Rara per ignotos errent animalia montes.
 Hinc lapides Pyrrhæ jactos, Saturnia regna,
 Caucasæsq; refert volucres, furtumque Promethei.

His

ORDO.

Nec Parnassia rupes tantum
 gaudet Phœbo, nec Rhodope
 et Ismarus tantum miratur Or-
 pheus.

Namque canebat, uti sēmi-
 na terrarumque, animæque,
 marisque, et simul liquidi ig-
 nis fuissent coacta per mag-
 num inane: ut his primis om-
 nia exordia, et tener orbis
 mundi ipse concreverit. Tum
 solum cœperit durare, et dis-
 cludere Nerea ponto, et pau-
 latim sumere formas rerum.
 Utque jam terræ stupeant no-
 vum solem lucescere, atque
 imbres cadant nubibus sub-
 motis altiùs: cum primum
 sylvæ incipiant surgere, cum-
 que rara animalia errent per
 ignotos montes.

Hinc refert jactos lapides
 Pyrrhæ, Saturnia regna, Cau-
 casæsq; volucres, furtumque
 Promethei.

VERSION.

Neither does the Parnassian rock
 so much rejoice in Phœbus, nor
 Rhodope and Ismarus so much ad-
 mire Orpheus.

For *he* sang, how the seeds
 both of lands, and of air, and of
 sea, and also of liquid fire had
 been collected through the mighty
 void: how from these principles
 all the elements, and the tender
 orb of the world itself grew to-
 gether. Then *how* the soil began
 to harden, and to drive Nereus
 (*water*) to the sea, and gradu-
 ally to take the forms of things.
 How also now the lands (*inhab-
 itants*) must be astonished to see
 that a new sun shines forth, and
 showers fall from the clouds sus-
 pended higher: when first the
 woods begin to rise, and when
 the few animals wander over the
 unknown mountains.

Hence *he* relates the thrown
 stones of Pyrrha, Saturn's reign,
 and Caucasian birds (*vultures*)
 and theft of Prometheus.

He

38 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

His adjungit, Hylan nautæ quo fonte relictum
Clamassent: ut littus, Hyla, Hyla, omne sona-
ret.

Et fortunatam, si nunquam armenta fuissent, 45
Pasiphaën nivei solatur amore juvenci.

Ah! virgo infelix, quæ te dementia cepit?

Proetides implerunt falsis mugitibus agros:

At non tam turpes pecudum tamen ulla secuta
est

Concubitus, quamvis collo timuisset aratrum, 50

Et sæpe in levi quæssisset cornua fronte.

Ah! virgo infelix, tu nunc in montibus erras!

Ille, latus niveum molli fultus hyacintho,

Illice sub nigrâ pallentes ruminat herbas:

Aut aliquam in magno sequitur grege. Claudite

Nymphæ,

Dicteæ

ORDO.

VERSION.

Adjungit his, quo fonte nau-
tæ clamassent Hylan relictum:
ut omne littus sonaret Hyla,
Hyla. Et solatur Pasiphaën
amóre nivei juvenci, fortu-
natam, si nunquam fuissent ar-
menta. Ah! infelix virgo,
quæ deméntia cepit te?

Proetides implerunt agros
falsis mugitibus: at tamen non
ulla est secuta tam turpes con-
cubitus pecudum, quamvis ti-
muisset aratrum collo, et sæpe
quæssisset cornua in levi fron-
te. Ah! infelix virgo, tu
nunc erras in montibus! ille,
fultus niveum latus molli hy-
acintho, ruminat pallentes her-
bas sub nigrâ ilice: aut sé-
quitur aliquam in magno gre-
ge. Claudite nymphæ,

He adjoins to these, in what foun-
tain the sailors had called upon
Hylas left by his companions: how
all the shore resounded Hylas, Hy-
las. And he soothes queen Pasiphaë
taken with the love of a snow white
bull, fortunate, if there never had
been herds. Ah! unhappy vir-
gin, what madness hath seized
you?

The daughters of Proetus filled
the fields with false lowings: but
yet not any of them did pursue
so vile embraces of the flocks, al-
tho' she had dreaded the plough
to her neck, and often searched
for horns on her smooth forehead.
Ah! unhappy virgin, you now
wander on the mountains! he,
resting his snowy side on the soft
hyacinth, chews the pale herbs
under the shady holm-oak: or
follows some cow in the great
herd. Shut up ye nymphs,

Dicæan

Dicteæ nymphæ, nemorum jam claudite saltus : 56 *g*
 Si qua forte ferant oculis sese obvia nostris *e*
 Errabunda bovis vestigia : forsitan illum *b*
 Aut herbâ captum viridi, aut armenta secutum, *g*
 Perducant aliquæ stabula ad Gortynia vaccæ. 60 *e*
 Tum canit Hesperidum miratam mala puellam : *l*
 Tum Phaëntiadas musco circumdat amaræ *l*
 Corticis, atque solo proceras erigit alnos. *l*
 Tum canit, errantem Permessi ad flumina Gallum *m*
 Aonas in montes ut duxerit una sororum : 65 *n*
 Utque viro Phœbi chorus assurrexerit omnis : *p*
 Ut Linus hæc illi divino carmine pastor, *m*
 Floribus atque apio crines ornatus amaro, *l*
 Dixerit : hos tibi dant calamos (en accipe) musæ, *k*
 Ascræo

ORDO.

Dicteæ nymphæ, jam claudite
 saltus nemorum : si forte qua
 errabunda vestigia bovis fe-
 rant sese obvia nostris oculis :
 forsitan aliquæ vaccæ perdu-
 cant illum, aut captum viridi
 herbâ, aut secutum armenta,
 ad Gortynia stabula.

Tum canit puellam mirā-
 tam mala Hesperidum : tum
 circumdat Phaëntiadas mus-
 co amaræ corticis, atque éri-
 git proceras alnos solo. Tum
 canit, ut una sororum duxerit
 Gallum, errantem ad flumina
 Permessi in Aonas montes :
 utque omnis chorus Phœbi
 assurrexerit viro : ut pastor Li-
 nus, ornatus crines floribus at-
 que amaro apio, dixerit hæc
 illi divino carmine : Musæ dant
 tibi (en accipe) hos calamos,

VERSION.

Dictean nymphs, now shut up the
 passes of the groves : if by chance
 any wandering footsteps of the
 bull present themselves meeting
 our eyes : perhaps some cows may
 bring him, either taken with the
 green pasture, or following the
 herds, to the Gortynian stalls.

Then *he* sings the maid *Ata-*
lanta admiring the apples of the
 Hesperides : then *he* surrounds the
 sisters of Phæton with the moss
 of bitter bark, and rears *them* up
 tall alders from the ground. Then
he sings, how one of the sisters
the Muses led Gallus, wandering
 near the streams of *the river* Per-
 messus to the Aonian mountains :
 how also all the choir of Phœbus
 rose up to the man : how the shep-
 herd Linus, having adorned *his*
 hairs with flowers and bitter smil-
 lage, spoke these words to him in
 divine verse : Gallus, the Muses
 give to you (lo take) these reeds,
 which

Aſcræo quos antè ſeni : quibus ille ſolebat 70 *e*
 Cantando rigidas deducere montibus ornos. *b*
 His tibi Grynæi nemoris dicatur origo : *p*
 Ne quis ſit lucus, quo ſe plùs jaſtet Apollo. *a*
 Quid loquar, aut Scyllam Niſi, aut quam fama ſecuta *m*
 eſt, *m*
 Candida ſuccinctam latrantibus inguina monſtris 75 *n*
 Dulichias vexaſſe rates, et gurgite in alto, *p*
 Ah ! timidos nautas canibus laceràſſe marinis ? *o*
 Aut ut mutatos Terei narraverit artus ? *g*
 Quas illi Philomela dapes, quæ dona paràrit ? *e*
 Quo curſu deſerta petiverit, et quibus antè 80 *c*
 Infelix ſua teſta ſupervolitaverit alis ? *d*
 Omnia

ORDO.

quos antè Aſcræo ſeni : quibus ille ſolebat deducere rigidas ornos montibus cantando. His origo Grynæi nemoris dicatur tibi: ne ſit quis lucus, quo Apóllo jaſtet ſe plus.

Quid loquar, aut Scyllam Niſi, aut quam fama eſt ſecuta, ſuccinctam cándida inguina latrantibus monſtris, vexaſſe Dulichias rates, et, in alto gurgite, ah ! laceràſſe timidos nautas marinis canibus ? Aut ut narraverit artus Terei mutatos ? Quas dapes, quæ dona Philoméla paràrit illi ? Quo curſu petiverit deſerta, et quibus alis infelix ſupervolitaverit teſta ſua antè ?

VERSION.

which *they had given* before to the Aſcræan ſage Hérod : with which he was wont to draw down the ſtiff wild-aſhes from the mountains by ſinging. With theſe reads the origin of the Grynæan grove may be ſung by you: that there be not any grove; of which Apóllo may boaſt himſelf more.

Why ſhall I mention, either Scylla *the daughter* of Niſus, or her whom a report does follow, that having begirt her ſnowy waſte with barking monſters, *ſhe* vexed the Dulichian (*Ulyſſes's*) ſhips, and, in the deep abyſs, alás ! tore in pieces the fearful ſailors with ſea-dogs ? Or how *he* mentioned the limbs of Tereus changed ? What diſhes, what preſents Philoméla prepared for him ? With what ſpeed *Tereus* ſought the deſerts, and with what wings the unhappy prince flew over the palaces his own before ?

He

Omnia quæ, Phœbo quondam meditante, beatus *n*
 Audiit Eurotas, jussitque ediscere lauros, *m*
 Ille canit: pulsæ referunt ad sidera valles: *p*
 Cogere donec oves stabulis, numerumque referre *85 i*
 Jussit, et invito processit Vesper Olympo. *m*

ORDO.

VERSION.

Ille canit omnia, quæ beatus
 Eurótas áúdiit, Phœbo quon-
 dam meditánte, jussitque lau-
 ros ediscere: pulsæ valles ré-
 ferunt ad sídera: donec Vesp-
 er jussit cógere oves stábu-
 lis, referréque númerum eárum,
 et procéssit Olympo invito.

He sings all, that the háppy *ri-*
ver Eurótas heard, Phœbus of old
 pláying, and commanded the láu-
 rels to learn: the struck válleys
 reécho *the verses* to the stars: till
 Vesper (*the evening-star*) órdered
the shépherds to pen up the sheep
 in the folds, and to recoúnt the
 númer of *them*, and advánced in
 the héaven unwilling to lose *the*
song.

ECLOGA VII.

Melibæus, Corydon, Thyrsis.

M. FORTE sub argutâ confederat ilice Daphnis, *n*
 Compulerantque greges Corydon et Thyrsis in
 unum: *k*

Thyrsis oves, Corydon distentas lacte capellas: *l*

Ambo florentes ætatibus, Arcades ambo, *b*

Et cantare pares, et respondere parati. *5 f*

G Hic

ORDO.

VERSION.

Mel. **F**ORTE Daphnis con-
 fédérat sub argutâ í-
 lice, Corydónque et Thyrsis
 compúlerant greges in unum:
 Thyrsis oves, Córydon capél-
 las disténtas lacte: ambo flo-
 réntes ætátibus, ambo Arca-
 des, et páres cantáre, et pa-
 ráti respondére.

Mel. **B**Y chance Dáphnis had sat
 down únder a whíspering
 holm-oak, and Córydon and Thy-
 rsis had driven *their* flocks into one:
 Thyrsis *his* sheep, Córydon *his* she-
 goats disténded with milk: both
 flóurishing in *their* áges, both Ar-
 cádians, and équally skílled to sing,
 and réady to ánsWER.

Here,

Hic mihi, dum teneras defendo à frigore myrtos, 1
Vir gregis ipse caper deerraverat : atque ego Daph-
nin 9

Aspicio : ille ubi me contrà videt ; ociùs, inquit, 9

Huc ades, ô Melibœe : caper tibi salvus, et hœdi ; i

Et, si quid cessare potes, requiesce sub umbrâ. 10 c

Huc ipsi potum venient per prata juvenci : 8

Hic viridis tenerâ prætexit arundine ripas 9

Mincius, èque sacrâ resonant examina quercu. k

Quid facerem ? neque ego Alcippen, nec Phyllida ha-
bebam, l

Depulsos à lacte domi quæ clauderet agnos : 15 g

Et certamen erat, Corydon cum Thyrside, mag-
num : e

Posthabui tamen illorum mea seria ludo. 9

Alternis

ORDO.

VERSION.

Hic, dum defendo teneras
myrtos à frigore, caper ipse,
vir gregis, deerraverat mihi :
atque ego aspicio Daphnin :
ubi ille videt me contrà ; in-
quit, ades huc ociùs, ô Me-
libœe, caper salvus tibi, et
hœdi ; et, si potes cessare quid,
requiesce sub umbrâ.

Juvenci ipsi venient huc
per prata potum : hic viridis
Mincius prætexit ripas tene-
râ arundine, examinâque ré-
sonant è sacrâ quercu.

Quid facerem ? Ego habé-
bam neque Alcippen, nec
Phyllida, quæ clauderet domi
agnos depulsos à lacte : et e-
rat magnum certâmen, Cory-
don cum Thyrside : tamen
posthabui mea seria illorum
ludo,

Here, while I defend my ten-
der myrtles from the cold, the he-
goat himself, the husband of the
flock, had strayed from me : and
I espy Daphnis : when he sees
me too ; says *be*, come hither
quickly, ô Melibœus : *your* goat is
safe to you, and kids ; and, if
you can stay any time, rest under
this shade

Your bullocks themselves will
come hither through the mea-
dows to drink : here the green ri-
ver Mincius has covered the
banks with tender reed, and the
swarms of bees resound from the
sacred oak.

What could I do ? I had nei-
ther Alcippe, nor Phyllis, who
might shut up at home the lambs
weaned from the milk : and there
was a great contention, Corydon
contended with Thyrsis : yet I post-
poned my own serious affairs to
their play.

Then

Alternis igitur contendere versibus ambo

Cœpere : alternos Musæ meminisse volebant.

Hos Corydon, illos referebat in ordine Thyrsis. 20 o

C. Nymphæ, noster amor, Libethrides, aut mihi
carmen,

Quale meo Codro, concedite : (proxima Phœbi

Versibus ille facit:) aut, si non possumus omnes,

Hic arguta sacrâ pendebit fistula pinu.

T. Pastores hederâ crescentem ornate poëtam 25 f

Arcades, invidiâ rumpantur ut ilia Codro.

Aut, si ultra placitum laudârit, baccare frontem

Cingite, ne vati noceat mala lingua futuro.

C. Setosi caput hoc apri tibi, Delia, parvus

Et ramosa Mycon vivacis cornua cervi.

G 2

30 f
Si

ORDO.

Igitur ambo cœpere contendere alternis versibus: Musæ volébant meminisse alternos. Córydon referébat hos, Thyrsis illos in ordine.

Cor. Libéthrides nymphæ, noster amor, aut concédite mihi carmen, quale meo Codro: (ille facit próxima versibus Phœbi:) aut, si omnes non possumus, argúta fistula pendébit hîc sacrâ pinu.

Thy. Arcades pastôres ornate crescentem poëtam hederâ, ut ilia rumpântur Codro invidiâ. Aut, si laudârit ultra plâcitum, cingite frontem baccare, ne mala lingua nôceat futuro vati.

Cor. Délia, parvus Mycon tibi hoc caput setosû apri, et ramósa córnu vivâcis cervi.

VERSION.

Then both began to contend in alternate verses: the Muses desired them to rehearse alternate verses. Córydon recited these, Thyrsis those in order.

Cor. Libéthrian nymphs, our love, either grant to me such a verse, as you granted to my Codrus: (for he makes next to the verses of Phœbus:) or, if we all are not áble, my tuneful pipe shall hang here upón the sacred pine.

Thy. Ye Arcádan shepherds adorn a rising poët with ivy, that his fides may burst to Códrus with énvý. Or, if he shall praise him beyónd inclinâtion, surround his brow with báccar (lady's-glove,) lest an évil tongue hurt the future poët.

Cor. Délia, little Mycon offers to you this head of a bristly boar, and the branched horns of a long-liv'd stag.

If

44 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

Si proprium hoc fuerit, lævi de marmore tota *l*
Puniceo stabis furas evincta cothurno. *m*

T. Sinum lactis, et hæc te liba, Priape, quotannis *b*
Expectare sat est : custos es pauperis horti. *f*

Nunc te marmoreum pro tempore fecimus : at tu, *35 b*
Si fœtura gregem suppleverit, aureus esto. *b*

C. Nerine Galatea, thymo mihi dulcior Hyblæ, *d*
Candidior cynnis, hederâ formosior albâ : *p*

Cùm primùm pasti repetent præsepia tauri, *g*
Si qua tui Corydonis habet te cura, venito. *40 k*

T. Imò ego Sardois videar tibi amarior herbis, *o*
Horridior rusco, projectâ vilior algâ ; *m*

Si mihi non hæc lux toto jam longior anno est. *m*
Ite domum pasti, si quis pudor, ite juvenci. *n*

C. Muscoli

* O R D O .

Si hoc fuerit proprium, stabis
tota de lævi marmore, evincta
furas puniceo cothurno.

Tby. Priape, est sat te ex-
pectare quotannis sinum lac-
tis, et hæc liba : es custos
pauperis horti. Nunc fecimus
te marmoreum pro tempore :
at esto tu aureus, si fœtura
suppleverit gregem.

Cor. Nerine Galatæa, dul-
cior mihi thymo Hyblæ, can-
didior cynnis, formosior albâ
hederâ : cùm primùm pasti
tauri repetent præsepia, si qua
cura tui Corydonis habet te,
venito.

Tby. Imò ego videar tibi
amarior Sardois herbis, hor-
ridior rusco, vilior projectâ al-
gâ ; si hæc lux non est jam
longior mihi toto annò. Pasti
juvenci ite, ite domum, si quis
pudor.

* V E R S I O N .

If this shall be perpetual to me,
you shall stand all of polished már-
ble, háving bound your legs with
scarlet buskin.

Tby. Priapus, it is enough that
you expect yearly a pail of milk,
and these cakes : you are the keeper
of a poor gârden. Now we have
made you of márble for the time :
but be you of gold, if the breed
shall supply my flock.

Cor. Nerine Galatæa, sweeter to
me than the thyme of Hybla,
whiter than swans, fairer than
the white ivy : when first the fed
steers shall return to their stalls,
if any care of your Córydon pos-
sesses you, come.

Tby. Yea may I seem to you
more bitter than Sardinian herbs,
more rugged than butchers-broom,
more contemptible than the cast
away sea-wreck ; if this day is
not now longer to me than a
whole year. Ye fed búllocks go,
go home, if you have any shame.

Cor. Ye

C. Muscosi fontes, et somno mollior herba,	45	a
Et quæ vos rarâ viridis tegit arbutus umbrâ,		c
Solstitium pecori defendite: jam venit æstas		q
Torrída: jam læto turgent in palmite gemmæ.		m
T. Hic focus, et tædæ pingues: hic plurimus ignis		m
Semper, et assiduâ postes fuligine nigri.	50	l
Hic tantum Boreæ curamus frigora, quantum		f
Aut numerum lupus, aut torrentia flumina ripas.		q
C. Stant et juniperi, et castaneæ hirsutæ:		f
Strata jacent passim suâ quæque sub arbore poma:		o
Omnia nunc rident: at, si formosus Alexis	55	m
Montibus his abeat, videas et flumina sicca.		k
T. Aret ager: vitio moriens sitit æris herba:		i
Liber pampineas invidit collibus umbras:		f

Phyllidis

ORDO.

Cor. Muscosi fontes, et herba mollior somno, et viridis arbutus, quæ tegit vos rarâ umbrâ, defendite solstitium pecori: jam torrída æstas venit: jam gemmæ turgent in læto palmite.

Thy. Hic focus, et pingues tædæ: hic plurimus ignis semper, et postes nigri assiduâ fuligine. Hic tantum curamus frigora Boreæ, quantum aut lupus curat numerum, aut torrentia flumina ripas.

Cor. Et juniperi stant, et hirsutæ castaneæ: poma jacent strata passim quæque sub suâ arbore: nunc omnia rident: at, si formosus Alexis abeat his montibus, videas et flumina sicca.

Thy. Ager aret: herba sitit moriens vitio æris: Liber invidit collibus pampineas umbras:

VERSION.

Cor. Ye mossy fountains, and grass softer than sleep, and green arbuté, that covers you with a thin shade, ward off the solstice from my flock: now scorching summer is come: now the buds swell on the joyful tendril.

Thy. Here is a hearth, and fat torches; here is véry much fire always, and side-posts black with continual smoke. Here we as much regard the colds of Boreas (*the North-wind*), as either the wolf regards the number of the sheep, or impetuous rivers their banks.

Cor. Both júnipers stand, and rough chéstnuts: apples lie strowed évery where all under their own tree: now all things smile: but if beautiful Alexis go from these móuntains, you may see éven the rivers dry.

Thy. The field is parched: the hérbage thirsteth dying by the intemperance of the air: Liber (*Bacchus*) has envied our hills the viny shades:

all

Phyllidis adventu nostræ nemus omne virebit : n
 Jupiter et læto descendet plurimus imbri. 60 m
C. Populus Alcidæ gratissima, vitis laccho, n
 Formosæ myrtus Veneri, sua laurea Phœbo. c
 Phyllis amat corylos: illas dum Phyllis amabit, l
 Nec myrtus vincet corylos, nec laurea Phœbi. g
T. Fraxinus in sylvis pulcherrima, pinus in hortis, 65 n
 Populus in fluviis, abies in montibus altis : k
 Sæpius at si me, Lycida formosæ, revisas, p
 Fraxinus in sylvis cedit tibi, pinus in hortis. n
M. Hæc memini, et victum frustra contendere Thyrsin. m
 Ex illo Corydon, Corydon est tempore nobis. 70 e

ORDO.

VERSION.

omne nemus virēbit adventū
 nostræ Phyllidis: et plurimus
 Jūpiter descendet læto imbri.

Cor. Pópulus gratíssima Alcidæ, vitis láccho, myrtus formosæ Veneri, sua láurea Phœbo. Phyllis amat corylos: dum Phyllis amábit illas, nec myrtus vincet corylos, nec láurea Phœbi.

Thy. Fráxinus pulchérissima in sylvis, pinus in hortis, pópulus in fluviis, ábies in altis móntibus: at si, formosæ Lycida, revisas me sæpius, fráxinus cedit tibi in sylvis, pinus in hortis.

Mel. Mémini hæc, et Thyrsin victum contendere frustra. Ex illo tempore Córydon est Córydon nobis.

all the grove shall flourish at the approach of our Phyllis: and véry liberal Jupiter (*air*) shall descend in a joyful shower.

Cor. The pópular is most acceptable to Alcides (*Hercules*), the vine to lácchus (*Bacchus*), the myrtle to beautiful Vénus, his own láurel to Phœbus. Phyllis loves házles: while Phyllis shall love them, neither the myrtle shall surpass the házles, nor the láurel of Phœbus.

Thy. The ash is most beautiful in woods, the pine in gárden, the pópular in rivers, the fir on high mountains: but if you, beautiful Lycidas, visit me oftener, the ash shall yield to you in the woods, the pine in the gárden.

Mel. I remember these verses, and that Thyrsis being vanquished contended in vain. From that time Córydon is a Córydon to us,

ECLOGA VIII.

PHARMACEUTRIA.

Damon, Alphesibæus.

PAstorum musam Damonis, et Alphesibœi, b
 Immemor herbarum quos est mirata juvenca m
 Certantes, quorum stupefactæ carmine lynces, g
 Et mutata suos requiêrunt flumina cursus : e
 Damonis musam dicemus et Alphesibœi. 5 b
 Tu mihi, seu magni superas jam saxa Timavi, p
 Sive oram Illyrici legis æquoris : an erit unquam d
 Ille dies, mihi cùm liceat tua dicere facta ! i
 En erit, ut liceat totum mihi ferre per orbem q
 Sola Sophocleo tua carmina digna cothurno ! 10 o
A te

ORDO.

MUSAM pastôrum, Da-
 monis et Alphesibœi,
 quos certantes juvenca imme-
 mor herbarum est mirata, car-
 mine quorum lynces stupefactæ,
 et flumina mutata suos cursus
 requiêrunt : dicemus musam Da-
 monis et Alphesibœi.

Tu, mihi, seu jam superas
 saxa magni Timavi, sive legis
 oram Illyrici æquoris : en un-
 quam ille dies erit, cùm liceat
 mihi dicere tua facta ! En erit,
 ut liceat mihi ferre per totum
 orbem tua carmina sola digna
 Sophocleo cothurno !

VERSION.

THE song of the shepherds,
 Dámon and Alphesibæus,
 whom contending at singing every
 heifer unmindful of the pastures
 did admire, at the song of whom the
 ounces (*lynxes*) were astonished, and
 the rivers having changed their
 courses stood still : we will relate
 the song of Dámon and Alphesi-
 bæus.

You, Póllio, favour me, whether
 you now march over the rocks of
 the great river Timávus, or if you
 cruize along the coast of the Illy-
 rian sea : lo ever shall that day be,
 when it will be allowed me to sing
 your actions ! Lo shall it happen,
 that it be allowed me to carry
 through the whole world your
 verses alone worthy of the Sopho-
 clean buskin !

I drive

A te principium : tibi desinet : accipe jussis *d*
 Carmina cœpta tuis : atque hanc sine tempora circum *q*
 Inter victrices hederam tibi serpere lauros. *c*
 Frigida vix cœlo noctis decesserat umbra, *m*
 Cum ros in tenerâ pecori gratissimus herba est : 15 *e*
 Incumbens tereti Damon sic cœpit olivæ. *f*

D. Nascere, præque diem veniens age, Lucifer, al-
 mum : *i*

Conjugis indigno Nisæ deceptus amore *m*
 Dum queror ; et Divos, quanquam nil testibus illis *m*
 Profeci, extremâ moriens tamen alloquor horâ. 20 *c*
 Incipe Mænalios mecum, mea tibia, versus. *q*
 Mænalus argutumque nemus, pinosque loquentes *p*
 Semper habet : semper pastorum ille audit amores, *m*
 Panaque, qui primus calamos non passus inertes. *p*

In-

ORDO.

Duxi principium à te : desi-
 net tibi : accipe cārmina cœp-
 tā tuis jussis : atque sine hanc
 hēderam sērpere inter victrices
 lauros circum tēpora tibi.

Vix frigida umbra noctis de-
 cesserat cœlo, cūm ros gratissi-
 mus pēcori est in tēnerâ herbā :
 Damon incumbens tēreti olivæ
 sic cœpit.

Nāscere, Lūcifer, præveni-
 ēnsque age alnum diem : dum
 decēptus indigno amorē cōn-
 jugis Nisæ, queror ; et mōri-
 ens, tamen, extrémâ horâ, ál-
 loquor Divos, quanquam pro-
 fēcī nil illis tēstibus. Mea tí-
 bia, incipe Mænalios versus
 mecum.

Mænalus semper habet argu-
 tūmque nemus loquentēque pi-
 nos : ille semper audit amorēs
 pastōrum, Panáque, qui pri-
 mus non passus calamos inertes.

VERSION.

I drew the beginning of my lá-
 bour from you : my labour shall end
 with you : accépt the vērses begūn
 by your commānds : and sūffer this
 ivy to creep amōng the victōrious
 láurels around your tēmples?

Scārcely had the cold shade of
 night retired from the héaven, when
 the dew most gráteful to the cátle
 is on the tēnder grās : Dámon leán-
 ing to a round olive-tree thus be-
 gán.

Arise, Lūcifer, and preceeding
 bring on the cheárful day : while I,
 béing deceived by the ill-requited
 love of my wife Nisæ, complain ;
 and dying, yet, in the last hour of
 life, addrés the Gods, altho' I have
 prófited nóthing by these wítnesses.
 My pipe, begin Mænalian vērseas
 with me.

Mount Mænalus álways has both
 a whispering grove and spéaking
 pines : that *mount* álways hears the
 loves of shépherds, and Pan, who
 first did not sūffer the reeds to be idle.

My

Incipe Mænaliös mecum, mea tibia, versus. 25 q
 Mopso Nisa datur ! quid non speremus amantes ? f
 Jungentur jam gryphes equis : ævoque sequenti g
 Cum canibus timidi venient ad pocula damæ. k
 Mopse, novas incide faces : tibi ducitur uxor : o
 Sparge, marite, nuces : tibi deserit Hesperus Oe- i
 tam. i

Incipe Mænaliös mecum, mea tibia, versus. 31 q
 O digno conjuncta viro ! dum despicias omnes ; g
 Dumque tibi est odio mea fistula, dumque capellæ, i
 Hirsutumque supercilium, proluxaque barba : e
 Nec curare Deum credis mortalia quemquam. 35 f
 Incipe Mænaliös mecum, mea tibia, versus. q
 Sepibus in nostris parvam te roscida mala m
 (Dux ego vester eram) vidi cum matre legentem. l

H

Alter

ORDO.

Mea tibia, incipe Mænaliös ver-
 sus mecum.

Nisa datur Mopso ! quid a-
 mantes non speremus ? Jam
 gryphes jungentur equis : se-
 quentique ævo timidi damæ ve-
 nient cum canibus ad pocula.
 Mopse, incide novas faces : ux-
 or ducitur tibi : Marite, sparge
 nuces : Hesperus deserit Oe-
 tam tibi. Mea tibia, incipe
 Mænaliös versus mecum.

O conjuncta digno viro ! dum
 despicias omnes ; dumque mea fis-
 tula, dumque capellæ, hirsutum-
 que supercilium, proluxaque
 barba est odio tibi : nec credis
 quemquam Deum curare mor-
 talia. Mea tibia, incipe Mæ-
 naliös versus mecum.

Vidi te parvam legentem ros-
 cida mala cum matre in nostris
 sepibus, (ego eram vester dux.)

VERSION.

My pipe, begin Mænalian strains
 with me.

Nisa is given to Mopsus ! what
 may we lovers not hope ? Now
 griffins shall be joined to horses : and
 in the following age the timorous
 deer shall come with the dogs to
 their cups. Mopsus, cut new nup-
 tial torches : a wife is conducted
 home for you. O husband, scatter
 the nuts : Hesperus (the evening star)
 forsakes Mount Oëta for you. My
 pipe, begin Mænalian verses with
 me.

O Nisa join'd to a worthy hus-
 band ! while you despise all ó-
 thers ; and while my pipe, and while
 my she-goats, and shaggy eye-brow,
 and long beard is an aversion to
 you : nor do you believe that any
 of the Gods regard mortal affairs.
 My pipe, begin Mænalian verses
 with me.

I saw you a little girl gathering
 dewy apples together with your mó-
 ther in our hedges, (I was your guide.)

Just

50 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

Alter ab undecimo tum me jam ceperat annus:
 Jam fragiles poteram à terrâ contingere ramos. 40
 Ut vidi, ut perii! ut me malus abstulit error!
 Incipe Mœnaliis mecum, mea tibia, versus.
 Nunc scio quid sit Amor: duris in cotibus illum
 Ismarus, aut Rhodope, aut extremi Garamantes,
 Nec nostri generis puerum, nec sanguinis edunt. 45
 Incipe Mœnaliis mecum, mea tibia, versus.
 Sævus Amor docuit natorum sanguine matrem
 Commaculare manus: crudelis tu quoque mater:
 Crudelis mater magis, an puer improbus ille?
 Improbus ille puer: crudelis tu quoque, mater. 50
 Incipe Mœnaliis mecum, mea tibia, versus.
 Nunc et oves ultro fugiat lupus: aurea dura
 Mala ferant quercus: narcisso floreat alnus:

Pin-

ORDO.

VERSION.

Jam tum alter annus ab undecimo ceperat me: jam poteram contingere fragiles ramos à terrâ. Ut vidi, ut perii! ut malus error abstulit me! Mea tibia, incipe Mœnaliis versus mecum.

Nunc scio quid Amor sit: Ismaros, aut Rhodope, aut extremi Garamantes edunt illum in duris cotibus, puerum nec nostri generis, nec sanguinis. Mea tibia, incipe Mœnaliis versus mecum.

Sævus Amor docuit matrem commaculare manus sanguine natorum: crudelis mater tu quoque: mater magis crudelis, an ille puer improbus? ille puer improbus: crudelis mater tu quoque. Mea tibia, incipe Mœnaliis versus mecum.

Nunc et lupus fugiat oves ultro: dura quercus ferant aurea mala: alnus floreat narcisso:

Just then the next year after the eleventh had received me: just then I was able to touch the slender boughs from the ground. How I looked, how I languished! how the fatal error earned me! My pipe, begin Mœnalian verses with me.

Now I know what Love is: Mount Ismarus, or mount Rhodope, or the remotest Garamantes bring him forth on rugged cliffs, a boy neither of our race, nor blood. My pipe, begin Mœnalian verses with me.

Cruel Love taught the mother Medea to stain her hands in the blood of her own sons: a cruel mother you also: whether was the mother more cruel, or that boy more wicked? that boy was wicked: a cruel mother you also. My pipe, begin Mœnalian verses with me.

Now let even the wolf flee from the sheep of his own accord: let the hard oaks bear golden apples: the alder bloom with the narcissus:

the

Pinguia corticibus fudent electra myricæ :
 Certent et cynis ululæ : sit Tityrus Orpheus : 55 f
 Orpheus in sylvis ; inter delphinas Arion. m
 Incipe Mænaliōs mecum, mea tibia, versus. q
 Omnia vel medium fiant mare : vivite sylvæ. q
 Præceps aërii speculâ de montis in undas e
 Deferar : extremum hoc munus morientis habeto. 60 p
 Define Mænaliōs, jam define, tibia, versus. q
 Hæc Damon : vos, quæ responderit Alpheſibœus, b
 Dicite, Piërides : non omnia possumus omnes. q
 A. Effer aquam, et molli cinge hæc altaria vittâ ; m
 Verbenasque adole pingues, et mascula thura : 65 f
 Conjugis ut magicis sanos avertere sacris l
 Experiar sensus. Nihil hîc nisi carmina defunt. q
 Ducite ab urbedomum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim. i

H 2

Car-

O R D O .

V E R S I O N .

myricæ fudent pinguia electra corticibus : et ululæ certent cynis : Tityrus sit Orpheus : Orpheus in sylvis ; Arion inter delphinas. Mea tibia, incipe Mænaliōs versus mecum.

Omnia fiant vel medium mare : sylvæ vivite. Deferar præceps de speculâ aërii montis in undas : habeto hoc extremum munus morientis. Define, tibia, jam define Mænaliōs versus.

Damon hæc : vos Piërides dicite, quæ Alpheſibœus responderit : omnes non possumus omnia.

Effer aquam, et cinge hæc altaria molli vittâ ; adoleque pingues verbenas, et mascula thura : ut experiar avertere sanos sensus conjugis magicis sacris. Nihil nisi carmina defunt hîc. Mea carmina, ducite, ducite Daphnim domum ab urbe.

the tamarisks sweat rich ambers from their barks : and owls contend with swans : let Tityrus be an Orpheus : Orpheus in the woods ; Arion among the dolphins. My pipe, begin Mænalian verses with me.

May all things become even the middle of the sea : ye woods live (*farewel*.) I will be thrown headlong from a watch-tower of an aerial mountain into the waves : have this last present of your dying lover. Cease, my pipe, now cease the Mænalian verses.

Damon recited these verses : ye Piërian Muses say, what Alpheſibœus answered : we all are not able to do all.

Bring out the water hither, and surround these altars with a soft fillet ; burn also fat vervains, and male frankincense : that I may try to subvert the sound senses of my husband with magic spells. Nothing but verses are wanting here. My verses, bring, bring Daphnis home from the city,

Verses

Carmina vel cœlo possunt deducere Lunam : m

Carminibus Circe socios mutavit Ulyssæi : 70 p

Frigidus in pratis cantando rumpitur anguis. m

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim. i

Terna tibi hæc primùm triplici diversa colore p

Licia circumdo, terque hæc altaria circum m

Effigiem duco : numero Deus impare gaudet. 75 o

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim. i

Necte tribus nodis ternos, Amarylli, colores : n

Necte, Amarylli, modò : et, Veneris, dic, vincula necto. k

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim. i

Limus ut hic durefcit, et hæc ut cera liquefcit 80 p

Uno eodemque igni : sic nostro Daphnis amore. m

Sparge molam, et fragiles incende bitumine lauros. q

Daph-

ORDO.

VERSION.

Carmina possunt vel deducere
Lunam cœlo : Circe mutavit so-
cios Ulyssæi carminibus : frigi-
dus anguis in pratis rumpitur
cantando : Mea carmina, dū-
cite, dūcite Daphnim domum ab
urbe.

Primùm circumdo tibi hæc
terna licia diversâ triplici colôre,
ducōque effigiem ter circum hæc
altaria : Deus gaudet impari
número. Mea carmina, dūcite,
dūcite Daphnim domum ab
urbe.

Amarylli, necte ternos co-
lôres tribus nodis : Amarylli,
necte modò : et dic, necto vīn-
cula Veneris. Mea carmina,
dūcite, dūcite Daphnim domum
ab urbe.

Ut hic limus durefcit, et ut
hæc cera liquefcit uno eodē-
que igni : sic Daphnis nostro
amóre. Sparge molam, et in-
cēde fragiles lauros bitumine.

Vérſes are áble éven to draw down
the moon from héaven : Circe
chánged the compánions of Ulyſſes
with vérſes : the cold ſnake in the
meads is burſt by ſinging vérſes.
My vérſes bring, bring Dáphnis
home from the city.

First I lay round you theſe three
threads diversified with a three-fold
côlour, and lead your image thrice
round theſe áltars : the God delights
in an unéven númer. My vérſes,
bring, bring Dáphnis home from
the city.

Amaryllis, tie three cōlours with
three knots : Amaryllis tie them
now : and ſay, I tie the chains of
Vénus. My vérſes, bring, bring
Dáphnis home from the city.

As this clay hárdenſ. and as this
wax diſſolves with one and the ſame
fire : ſo may Dáphnis hárden to ó-
thers, and diſſolve with our love,
Crúmbles the cake, and kindle the
cráckling láurels with bitúmen.

Crúel

Daphnis me malus urit : ego hanc in Daphnide laurum. *e*

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim. *i*

Talis amor Daphnim, qualis, cum fessa juvencum *85 m*

Per nemora, atque altos quaerendo bucula lucos *m*

Propter aquae rivum viridi procumbit in ulvâ *p*

Perdita, nec serae meminit decedere nocti : *p*

Talis amor teneat : nec sit mihi cura mederi. *q*

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite

Daphnim. *i*

Has olim exuvias mihi perfidus ille reliquit, *91 d*

Pignora cara sui : quæ nunc ego limine in ipso, *q*

Terra, tibi mando : debent hæc pignora Daphnim. *m*

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daph-

nim, *i*

Has

ORDO.

VERSION.

Malus Daphnis urit me : ego
hanc laurum in Daphnide. Mea
carmina, ducite, ducite Daph-
nim domum ab urbe.

Talis amor Daphnim, qua-
lis cum bucula, fessa quaerendo
juvencum per nemora, atque al-
tos lucos, propter rivum aquæ,
perdita procumbit in viridi ul-
vâ, nec meminit decedere seræ
nocti : talis amor teneat : nec
sit mihi cura mederi. Mea car-
mina, ducite, ducite Daphnim
domum ab urbe.

Ille perfidus olim reliquit mi-
hi has exuvias, cara pignora
sui : quæ ego nunc mando tibi,
terra, in limine ipso : hæc pig-
nora debent Daphnim. Mea
carmina, ducite, ducite Daph-
nim domum ab urbe.

Crûel Dáphnis burns me : I burn
this láurel in Dáphnis. My vérses,
bring, bring Dáphnis home from
the city.

May such love seize Dáphnis, as
when a heifer, tired with seeking
the bull through the forests, and
high groves, near a rivulet of wá-
ter, being distressed lies down on
the green sedge, nor remembers to
give way to the late night : may
such love seize him : nor let there
be to me any care to cure his love.
My vérses, bring, bring Dáphnis
home from the city.

That perfidious shepherd formerly
left to me these garments, the dear
pledges of himself : which I now
commit to you, O earth, in the
threshold itself : these pledges owe
Dáphnis to me. My vérses, bring,
bring Dáphnis home from the
city.

Morris

Has herbas, atque hæc Ponto mihi lecta venena 95 *b*

Ipse dedit Mœris : nascuntur plurima Ponto. *m*

His ego sæpe lupum fieri, et se condere sylvis *k*

Mœrin, sæpe animas imis excire sepulchris, *f*

Atque fatas aliò vidi traducere messes. *l*

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daph-
nim. *i*

Fer cineres, Amarylli, foras : rivoque fluenti, 101 *k*

Transque caput jace : ne respexeris. His ego Daphnim *q*

Aggrediar : nihil ille Deos, nil carmina curat. *k*

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daph-
nim. *i*

Aspice, corripuit tremulis altaria flammis 105 *k*

Sponte suâ, dum ferre moror, cinis ipse : bonum sit ! *o*

Nescio quid certè est : et Hylax in limine latrat. *p*

Cre-

ORDO.

VERSION.

Mœris ipse dedit mihi has
herbas, atque hæc venena lecta
Ponto : plurima nascuntur Pon-
to. His ego vidi Mœrin sæpe
fieri lupum, et condere se in
sylvis, sæpe excire animas imis
sepulchris, atque traducere fa-
tas messes aliò. Mea carmina,
ducite, ducite Daphnim domum
ab urbe.

Amarylli, fer cineres foras :
jacæque fluenti rivo transque ca-
put : ne respexeris. Ego aggredi-
ar Daphnim his : ille nihil curat
Deos, nihil carmina. Mea car-
mina, ducite, ducite Daphnim
domum ab urbe.

Aspice, cinis ipse, dum mo-
ror ferre, corripuit altaria
tremulis flammis suâ sponte :
sit bonum ! certè est nescio quid :
et Hylax latrat in limine.

Mœris himself gave to me these
herbs, and these poisons gather'd in
Póntus : many *poisons* grow in
Póntus. With these I have seen
Mœris often become a wolf, and
hide himself in the woods, often
call forth the ghosts from the deep-
est sepulchres, and remove the
sown crops to another place. My
verses, bring, bring Dáphnis home
from the city.

Amaryllis, bring the ashes forth :
and throw *them* into the flowing ri-
ver and over *your* head : do not look
back. I will attack Dáphnis with
these : he nothing regards the Gods,
nothing *regards* verses. My verses,
bring, bring Dáphnis home from
the city.

See, the ashes themselves, while
I delay to carry *them*, have seized
the altars with quivering flames of
their own accord : may it be a good
omen ! certainly there is I know not
what : and *the dog* Hylax barks in
the threshold (*door*.)

De

Credimus? an, qui amant, ipsi sibi somnia fingunt? n
 Parcite, ab urbe venit, jam parcite, carmina, Daph-
 nis.

ORDO. VERSION.
 Crédimes? An qui amant, ipsi Do we believe? or do they, who
 fingunt sibi somnia. Carmina, love, themselves fancy to them-
 parcite, jam parcite, Daphnis selves dreams? My verses, cease,
 venit ab urbe. now cease, Daphnis comes from
 the city *hence*.

ECLOGA IX.

Lycidas, Maris.

QUO te, Mœri, pedes? an, quò via ducit,
 in urbem?

M. O Lycida, vivi pervenimus, advena nostri
 (Quod nunquam veriti sumus) ut possessor agelli
 Diceret: hæc mea sunt, veteres migrate coloni.
 Nunc victi, tristes, quoniam fors omnia versat, 5
 Hos illi (quod nec bene vertat) mittimus hœdos. 6
 L. Certe

ORDO. VERSION.
 Lyc. **M**OE RI, quò pedes te? An in urbem
 quò via ducit? Lyc. **M**OE RI S, whither do
 your feet carry you? is
 it to the town Mantua, whither the
 way leads?

Mar. O Lycidas, vivi per-
 venimus, ut advena possessor
 nostri agelli diceret (quod nun-
 quam somus veriti :) hæc sunt
 mea; veteres coloni migrate.
 Nunc victi, tristes, quoniam
 fors versat omnia mittimus illi
 hos hœdos; (quod nec vertat
 bene.) Mar. O Lycidas, we alive have
 come to that pitch of misery, that a
 stranger, now possessor of our little
 farm could say (what we never were
 afraid of :) these fields are mine;
 you old tenants remove. Now van-
 quished, and disconsolate, because
 fortune overturns all, we send to
 him these kids; (which *present*, I
 wish, may not turn out well to him.)

Lyc.

56 P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

L. Certè equidem audièram, quà se subducere colles
Incipiunt, mollique jugum demittere clivo,
Usque ad aquam, et veteris jam fracta cacumina fagi,
Omnia carminibus vestrum servasse Menalcam. 10

M. Audièras, et fama fuit : sed carmina tantum
Nostra valent, Lycida, tela inter Martia quantum
Chaonias dicunt, aquilâ veniente, columbas.
Quòd nisi me quâcunque novas incidere lites
Antè sinistra cavâ monuisset ab ilice cornix,
Nec tuus hic Mœris, nec viveret ipse Menalcas. 15

L. Heu ! cadit in quemquam tantum scelus ! heu tua
nobis
Penè simul tecum solatia rapta, Menalca !
Quis caneret nymphas ? quis humum florentibus herbis
Spargeret ? aut viridi fontes induceret umbrâ ? 20

Vel

ORDO.

Lyc. Certè equidem audièram, vestrum Menalcam servasse carminibus omnia, quà colles incipiunt subducere se, demittereque jugum molli clivo, usque ad aquam, et cacumina veteris fagi jam fracta.

Mar. Audièras et fama fuit : sed, Lycida, nostra carmina valent tantum inter Martia tela, quantum dicunt Chaonias columbas, aquilâ veniente. Quòd nisi cornix sinistra monuisset me antè, ab cavâ ilice, incidere novas lites quâcunque, nec hic tuus Mœris, nec Menalcas ipse viveret.

Lyc. Heu ! tantum scelus cadit in quemquam ! Heu ! Menalca, tua solatia penè rapta simul tecum ! Quis caneret nymphas ? Quis spargeret humum florentibus herbis ? Aut induceret fontes viridi umbrâ ?

VERSION.

Lyc. Surely indeed I had heard, that your Menalcas had saved by his verses all the grounds, where the hills begin to withdraw themselves, and to lower their top by an easy declivity, even to the water, and the tops of an old beech now broken.

Mar. You had heard it, and the report was so : but, Lycidas, our verses avail as much amidst warlike darts, as they say the Chaonian pigeons avail, the eagle coming. But unless the crow on the left had warned me before, from a hollow holm-oak, to cut off new disputes at any rate, neither this your Mœris, nor Menalcas himself had been alive.

Lyc. Alas ! that such a misfortune falls on any ! Alas ! Menalcas, your consolations were almost snatched away together with yourself ! Who should sing the nymphs ? Who should strew the ground with flowering herbs ? Or cover the fountains with a green shade ?

Or

Vel quæ sublegi tacitus tibi carmina nuper, c
 Cùm te ad delicias ferres Amaryllida nostras? b
 Tityre, dum redeo, (brevis est via) pascce capellas: i
 Et potum pastas age, Tityre: et inter agendum, c
 Occursare capro, cornu ferit ille, caveto. 25 b

M. Imò hæc, quæ Varo, necdum perfectæ, canebat: a
 Vare, tuum nomen (superet modò Mantua nobis, o
 Mantua! væ, miseræ nimium vicina Cremonæ!) k
 Cantantes sublime ferent ad sidera cycni. g

L. Sic tua Cynæas fugiant examina taxos: 30 p
 Sic cytiso pastæ distendent ubera vaccæ: m
 Incipe, si quid habes: et me fecere poetam l
 Piærides: sunt et mihi carmina: me quoque dicunt o
 Vatem pastores: sed non ego credulus illis. b

I

Nam

O R D O.

V E R S I O N.

Vel carmina, quæ ego tacitus
 sublegi tibi nuper, cùm tu fer-
 res te ad nostras delicias Ama-
 ryllida? Tityre, pascce capel-
 las, dum redeo, (via est bre-
 vis:) et, Tityre, age pastas po-
 tum: et inter agendum, caveto
 occursare capro, ille ferit cornu.

Mar. Imò hæc, quæ canebat
 Varo, necdum perfectæ: Vare,
 cantantes cycni ferent tuum
 nomen sublime ad sidera (mo-
 dò Mantua superest nobis,
 Mantua, væ, nimium vicina
 miseræ Cremonæ!)

Lyc. Sic tua examina fugi-
 ant Cynæas taxos: sic vaccæ
 pastæ cytiso distendent ubera:
 incipe, si habes quid: et Piæ-
 rides fecere me poetam: sunt
 et mihi carmina: pastores quo-
 que dicunt me vatem: sed ego
 non credulus illis.

Or should sing the verses, which I
 privately read to you lately, when
 you betook yourself to our darling
 Amaryllis? Tityrus, feed my she-
 goats, till I return, (the way is
 short:) and, Tityrus, drive them
 when fed to drink: and in driving,
 beware to meet the goat, he butts
 with the horn.

Mar. Yea those verses rather,
 which he sung to Varus, nor as yet
 finished: viz. Varus, the singing
 swans shall bear your name aloft
 to the stars (provided Mantua re-
 main to us, Mantua, alas! too near
 to miserable Cremona!)

Lyc. So may your swarms of
 bees avoid the Cynæan yews: so
 may your cows fed with cytissus dis-
 tend their udders with milk: begin,
 if you have any thing: also the
 Muses have made me a poet: there
 are likewise to me verses: the shep-
 herds too say that I am a poet; but
 I do not credit them.

For

Nam neque adhuc Varo videor nec dicere Cinnâ 35 *p*
 Digna, sed argutos inter strepere anser olores. *n*

M. Id quidem ago; et tacitus, Lycida, mecum
 ipse volutô, *k*

Si valeam meminisse: neque est ignobile carmen. *k*

Hûc ades ô Galatea: quis est nam ludus in undis? *k*

Hic ver purpureum: varios hîc flumina circum 40 *e*

Fundit humus flores: hîc candida populus antro *n*

Imminet, et lentæ texunt umbracula vites. *m*

Hûc ades: insani feriant sine littora fluctus. *o*

L. Quid? quæ te purâ solum sub nocte canentem *a*
 Audiêram? numeros memini, si verba tenerem. 45 *k*

M. Daphni, quid antiquos signorum suspicis ortus? *m*
 Ecce Dionæi processit Cæsaris astrum; *m*

Astrum,

ORDO.

VERSION.

Nam adhuc videor dicere dig-
 na neque Varo nec Cinnâ, sed
 anser strepere inter argutos o-
 lores.

Mar. Quidem ago id; et,
 Lycida, ipse tacitus volutô me-
 cum, si valeam meminisse: ne-
 que est ignobile carmen. Ades
 huc, ô Galatêa: nam quis lu-
 dus est in undis? Hic purpû-
 reum ver: hic humus fundit
 vários flores circum flûmina:
 hîc cándida pópulus imminet
 antro, et lentæ vites texunt
 umbrácula. Ades huc: sine
 insáni fluctus fériant littora.

Lyc. Quid? quæ audieram
 te canentem sub purâ nocte so-
 lum? memini números, si te-
 nérem verba.

Mar. Daphni, quid súscipis
 antiquos ortus signórum? Ec-
 ce, astrum Dionæi Cæsaris
 procéssit;

For as yet *I* seem to sing *verses*
 wóthy neither of Várus nor Cínna,
 but *as* a goose to gabble among
 the tuneless swans.

Mar. *I* indeed éndeávoir it;
 and, Lycidas, mysélf béing silént re-
 vólve with mysélf, if *I* can remém-
 ber it: neither is it a mean song.
 Come hither, O Galatêa: for
 what pleásure is there in the wá-
 ters? Here *is* the púrple spring:
 here the ground pours forth vári-
 ous flówers about the rívers: here
 a white pópular hangs óver the
 cave, and the bénding vines weave
 little shades. Come hither: let
 the mad billows beat the shores.

Lyc. What? *The verses* which *I*
 had heard you singing únder the
 clear night alóne? *I* remémber
 the números, if *I* could recolléct
 the words.

Mar. Dáphnis, why do *you* gaze
 at the áncient risings of the signs?
 Behóld, the star of Dionæan Cæ-
 sar has advanced;

the

Astrum, quo segetes gauderent frugibus; et quo
Duceret apricis in collibus uva colorem. *f n*

Infere, Daphni, pyros: carpent tua poma nepotes. *q*

Omnia fert ætas, animum quoque. Sæpè ego longos *o*

Cantando puerum memini me condere soles. *52 e*

Nunc oblita mihi tot carmina: vox quoque Mœrin *b*

Jam fugit ipsa: lupi Mœrin vidère priores. *l*

Sed tamen ista satis referet tibi sæpè Mænalcas. *55 i*

L. Causando nostros in longum ducis amores: *a*

Et nunc omne tibi stratum filet æquor, et omnes *b*

(Aspice) ventosi ceciderunt murmuris auræ. *p*

Hinc adeò media est nobis via: namque sepulchrum *q*

Incipit apparere Bianoris: hìc, ubi densas *60 o*

Agricolæ stringunt frondes, hìc, Mœri, canamus: *m*

I 2

Hìc

ORDO.

VERSION.

astrum, quo segetes gauderent frugibus; et quo uva duceret colorem in apricis collibus. Daphni, infere pyros: nepotes carpent tua poma.

Ætas fert omnia, animum quoque. Ego memini me puerum sæpe condere longos soles cantando. Nunc tot carmina oblita mihi: jam vox ipsa quoque fugit Mœrin: lupi priores vidère Mœrin. Sed tamen Mænalcas referet ista tibi sæpe satis.

Lyc. Ducis nostros amores in longum causando: et nunc omne æquor stratum filet tibi, et, aspice, omnes auræ ventosi murmuris ceciderunt. Adeò hinc est média via nobis: namque sepulchrum Bianoris incipit apparere: hìc, ubi agricolæ stringunt densas frondes, hìc, Mœri, canamus:

the star, by which the crops should rejoice with fruits; and by which the grape should draw on its colour on the sunny hills. Dáphnis, ingráss your pear-trees: your grandchildren shall pluck your apples.

Age impairs all things, and the mind too. I remember that I being a boy often spent long suns (days) in singing. Now so many verses are forgotten by me: now the voice itself also has fled Mœris: the wolves first have seen Mœris. But yet Mænalcas will repeat these verses to you often enough.

Lyc. You spin out our desires for a long time by excusing: and now all the main being smooth is hush'd for you, and, see, all the breaths of the windy murmur have died away. Besides, from hence is midway to us: for the sepulchre of Bianor begins to appear: here, where the husbandmen strip off the thick leaves, here, Mœris, let us sing:

here

68 P. VIRGILII MARONIS

Hic hœdos depone : tamen veniemus in urbem. c
 Aut si, nox pluviâ ne colligat antè, veremur, b
 Cantantes licet usque (minùs via lædet) eamus. d
 Cantantes ut eamus, ego hoc te fasce levabo. 65 e

M. Define plura, puer : et, quod nunc instat, agamus. f

Carmina tum meliùs, cùm venerit ipse, canemus. g

ORDO.

VERSION.

hic depone hœdos : tamen veniemus in urbem. Aut si veremur, ne nox colligat pluviâ antè, licet eamus cantantes usque (via minùs lædet.) Ut eamus cantantes, ego levabo te hoc fasce.

Mær. Define plura, puer : et agamus quod nunc instat. Canemus cârmina meliùs tum, cùm ipse vénerit.

here lay down your kids : yet we shall come to the city. Or if we are afraid, lest the night should gather rain before, it is fit that we go on singing still (the way will less hurt.) That we may go on singing, I will ease you of this load.

Mær. Cease to say more, boy : and let us do what now presses. We shall sing verses better then, when Menækas himself shall come.

ECLOGA X.

Gallus.

EXtremum hunc, Arethusa, mihi concede laborem. c
 Pauca meo Gallo, sed quæ legat ipsa Lycoris, n
 Carmina sunt dicenda : neget quis carmina Gallo ? p
 Sic tibi, cùm fluctus subter labère Sicanos, m
 Doris amara suam non intermisceat undam. 5 l

Incipe,

ORDO.

VERSION.

A Arethusa, concede hunc extremum laborem mihi. Pauca cârmina sunt dicenda meo Gallo, sed quæ Lycoris ipsa legat : quis neget cârmina Gallo ? Sic amara Doris non intermisceat suam undam tibi, cùm labère subter Sicânos fluctus.

A Arethusa, grant this last labour to me. A few verses are to be sung to my Gallus, but which Lycoris herself may read : who can deny verses to Gallus ? So may bitter Doris not intermix her water with you, when you glide beneath the Sicânian (Sicilian) floods.

Begin,

Incipe, sollicitos Galli dicamus amores, l
 Dum tenera attendent sinæ virgulta capellæ. m
 Non canimus furdīs: respondent omnia sylvæ. m
 Quæ nemora, aut qui vos saltus habuere, puellæ n
 Naiadēs, indigno cū Gallus amore periret? 10 n
 Nam neque Parnassi vobis juga, nam neque Pindi n
 Ulla moram fecere, neque Aoniæ Aganippe. o
 Illum etiam lauri, illum etiam flevēre myricæ. p
 Pinifer illum etiam solā sub rupe jacentem l
 Mænalus, et gelidi flevērunt saxa Lycæi. 15 l
 Stant et oves circum, nostrī nec pœnitent illas: m
 Nec te pœniteat pecoris, divine Poëta. e
 Et formosus oves ad flumina pavit Adonis: b

Venit

O R D O.

VERSION.

Incipe, dicamus sollicitos amō-
rēs Galli, dum sinæ capellæ
attōndent tēnera virgulta. Non
cānimus furdīs: sylvæ respōn-
dent omnia.

Quæ nēmora, aut qui sal-
tus habuere vos, puellæ Nai-
ades, cū Gallus periret in-
dignō amōre? Nam neque
juga Parnāssi, neque ulla Pin-
di, neque Aōniā Aganippe fe-
cere moram vobis.

Etiam lauri illum, etiam
myricæ flevēre illum. Etiam
Pinifer Mænālus, et saxa gē-
lidi Lycæi flevērunt illum ja-
centem sub solā rupe.

Et oves stant circum, nec
pœnitent illas nostrī: nec pœni-
teat te pecoris, divine poëta.
Et formosus Adonis pavit
oves ad flūmina:

Begin, let us sing the anxious
loves of Gallus, while the flat-
nosed she-goats browse the tender
twigs. We do not sing to the
deaf: the woods answer all.

What groves, or what lawns
detained you, O virgin Naiads,
when Gallus pined away with ill-
requited love? For neither the
tops of mount Parnāssus, nor any
tops of Pindus, nor Aōnian foun-
tains Aganippe caused any delay to
you.

Even the laurels lamented him,
even the tamarisks lamented him.
Even the pine-bearing mount Mæ-
nalus, and the stones of cold Ly-
cæus lamented him lying under a
lonely rock.

Also the sheep stand around
him, nor does it repent them of
us: nor let it repent you of the
flock, O divine poet. Even beau-
tiful Adonis fed sheep near the
rivers:

also

Venit et upilio : tardi venére bubulci :
 Uvidus hibernâ venit de glande Menalcas. 20
 Omnes, unde amor iste, rogant, tibi : venit Apol-
 lo :
 Galle, quid insanis ? inquit : tua cura Lycoris,
 Perque nives alium, perque horrida castra secuta
 est.
 Venit et agresti capitis Sylvanus honore,
 Florentes ferulas et grandia lilia quassans. 25
 Pan Deus Arcadiæ venit ; quem vidimus ipsi
 Sanguineis ebuli baccis minioque rubentem.
 Et, quis erit modus ? inquit : amor non talia cu-
 rat.
 Nec lacrymis crudelis amor, nec gramina rivis,
 Nec cytiso saturantur apes, nec fronde capellæ. 30
 Tristis at ille, tamen cantabitis, Arcades, inquit.
 Montibus

ORDO.

et upilio venit : tardi bubulci
 venére : Menalcas, uvidus de
 hibernâ glande, venit. Om-
 nes rogant, unde tibi iste a-
 mor : Apollo venit : inquit,
 Galle, quid insanis ? Tua cura
 Lycoris est secuta alium per-
 que nives, perque horrida cas-
 tra.

Et Sylvanus venit agresti
 honore capitis, quassans flo-
 rentes ferulas et grandia li-
 lia. Pan, Deus Arcadiæ, ve-
 nit ; quem ipsi vidimus ru-
 bentem sanguineis baccis ebuli
 minioque. Et inquit, quis
 erit modus ? amor non curat
 talia. Nec crudelis amor la-
 chrymis, nec gramina rivis,
 nec apes saturantur cytiso,
 nec capellæ fronde.

At ille tristis inquit, tamen
 Arcades, cantabitis

VERSION.

also the shepherd came : the slow
 herdsmen came : Menalcas, wet
 with winter mast, came. All ask ;
 whence to you this love : Apollo
 came : says he, Gallus, why are
 you mad ? Your care Lycoris is
 following another both through
 the snows, and through horrid
 camps.

And Sylvanus came with the
 rural honour of his head, shak-
 ing the flowering fennels and great
 lillies. Pan, the God of Arcadia,
 came ; whom we ourselves saw
 stained with the blood-red berries
 of dwarf-elder and vermilion. And
 he says, what shall be the bound ?
 love does not regard such things.
 Neither is cruel love satisfied with
 tears, nor grass with rivulets, nor
 bees satisfied with cytissus, nor the
 she-goats with browse.

But that Gallus sorrowful says,
 yet ye Arcadians, shall sing
 these

Montibus hæc vestris : soli cantare periti
 Arcades. O mihi tum quàm molliter ossa quiescant, q
 Vestra meos olim si fistula dicat amores !
 Atque utinam ex vobis unus, vestrique fuisset 35 m
 Aut custos gregis, aut maturæ vinitor uvæ ! f
 Certè sive mihi Phyllis, sive esset Amyntas, f
 Seu quicunque furor ; (quid tum si fuscus Amyntas : f
 Et nigræ violæ sunt, et vaccinia nigra :) f
 Mecum inter salices lentâ sub vite jaceret : 40 f
 Serta mihi Phyllis legeret ; cantaret Amyntas. p
 Hic gelidi fontes : hic mollia prata, Lycori : n
 Hic nemus : hic ipso tecum consumerer ævo. m
 Nunc insanus amor duri me Martis in armis, f
 Tela inter media, atque adversos detinet hostes. 45 f
 Tu

ORDO.

VERSION.

hæc vestris montibus : Arcades
 soli periti cantare. O quàm
 molliter tum ossa quiescant
 mihi, si olim vestra fistula
 dicat meos amores ! Atque
 utinam fuisset unus ex vo-
 bis, autque custos vestri gre-
 gis, aut vinitor maturæ uvæ !
 Certè sive Phyllis, sive A-
 myntas, seu quicunque furor
 esset mihi ; (quid tum si A-
 myntas fuscus : et violæ sunt
 nigræ, et vaccinia nigra :) ja-
 ceret mecum inter salices sub
 lentâ vite : Phyllis legeret ser-
 mihi ; Amyntas cantaret.
 Hic gelidi fontes : hic mollia
 prata, Lycori : hic nemus :
 c consumerer tecum ævo
 ipso.

Nunc insanus amor deti-
 net me in armis duri Mar-
 tis, inter média tela, atque
 adversos hostes.

these my woes on your mountains :
 ye Arcadians alone skilful to sing.
 O how softly then my bones must
 rest to me, if afterwards your
 pipe sing my loves ! And I wish
 I had been one of you, and ei-
 ther a keeper of your flock, or
 a vintager of the ripe grape !

Surely if either Phyllis, or if A-
 myntas, or whatever other flame
 should be to me ; (what then if
 Amyntas be swarthy : both violets
 are black, and hyacinths black :)
 he would repose with me among
 the willows under the bending
 vine : Phyllis would gather gar-
 lands for me ; Amyntas would
 sing. Here are cool fountains :
 here are soft meadows, Lycoris :
 here is a grove : here I could
 waste away with you with age
 itself.

Now mad love detains me in
 arms of cruel Mars, among the
 midst of darts, and adverse foes.

You,

64 P. VIRGILII MARONIS.

Tu procul a patriâ (nec sit mihi credere) tantum
 Alpinas, ad dura! nives, et frigora Rheni
 Me sine sola vides. Ah, te ne frigora lædant!
 Ah, tibi ne teneras glacies secet aspera plantas!
 Ibo, et Chalcidico quæ sunt mihi condita versu 50
 Carmina, pastoris Siculi modulabor avenâ.
 Certum est in sylvis, inter spelæa ferarum,
 Malle pati, tenerisque meos incidere amores
 Arboribus: crescent illæ: cresceris amores.
 Interea mixtis lustrabo Mænala nymphis, 55
 Aut acres venabor apros: non me ulla vetabunt
 Frigora Parthenios canibus circumdare saltus.
 Jam mihi per rupes videor, lucosque sonantes
 Ire: libet Partho torquere Cydonia cornu
 Spicula: tanquam hæc sint nostri medicina furoris, 60
 Aut

ORDO.

Tu, procul à patriâ, (nec sit mihi credere) vides tantum Alpinas nives, ah dura! et frigora Rheni sola sine me. Ah, ne frigora lædant te! ah, ne aspera glacies secet teneras plantas tibi!

Ibo, et, avenâ Siculi pastoris, modulabor carmina, quæ sunt condita mihi Chalcidico versu. Est certum, malle pati in sylvis, inter spelæa ferarum, incidereque meos amores teneris arboribus: illæ crescent: amores cresceris. Interea lustrabo Mænala mixtis nymphis, aut venabor acres apros: non ulla frigora vetabunt me circumdare Parthénios saltus canibus.

Jam videor mihi ire per rupes sonantesque lucos: libet torquere Cydonia spicula Partho cornu: tanquam hæc sint medicina nostri furoris,

VERSION.

You, far from your native country, (nor let me believe it) see only Alpine snows, ah hard-hearted! and the colds of the river Rhine alone without me. Ah, let not the colds hurt you! ah, let not the sharp ice cut the tender soles to you!

I will go, and, on the reed of Theocritus the Sicilian shepherd, will warble the verses, which are composed by me in the Chalcidian strain. It is determined, that I would chuse rather to suffer in the woods, among the dens of wild-beasts, and to engrave my loves on the tender trees: they shall grow: *ye* my loves shall grow. Meanwhile I will range over Mænalus with the mingled nymphs, or will hunt the fierce boars: not any colds shall hinder me to surround the Parthénian lawns with dogs.

Already I seem to myself to go over rocks and sounding groves: it pleases me to shoot Cydonian arrows from the Parthian bow: as if these were a cure of our passion,

Aut Deus ille malis hominum mitescere discat: *k*
 Jam neque Hamadryades rursus, nec carmina nobis *l*
 Ipsa placent: ipsæ rursus concedite sylvæ. *m*
 Non illum nostri possunt mutare labores: *a*
 Nec si frigoribus mediis Hebrumque bibamus, *65 e*
 Sithoniasque nives hyemis subeamus aquosæ: *i*
 Nec si, cum moriens altâ liber aret in ulmo, *b*
 Æthiopum versemus oves sub sidere Cancrî. *p*
 Omnia vincit amor: et nos cedamus amori. *l*
 Hæc sat erit, Divæ, vestrum cecinisse poetam, *70 n*
 Dum sedet, et gracili fiscellam textit hibisco, *l*
 Pierides: vos hæc facietis maxima Gallo: *p*
 Gallo, cujus amor tantum mihi crescit in horas, *b*
 Quantum vere novo viridis se subjicit alnus. *e*

K

Surgamus

ORDO.

VERSION.

aut ille Deus discat mitescere malis hominum. Jam rursus neque Hamadryades, nec carmina ipsa placent nobis: sylvæ ipsæ rursus concedite.

Nostri labores non possunt mutare illum: nec si bibamusque Hebrum mediis frigoribus, subeamusque Sithonias nives aquosæ hyemis: nec si, cum moriens liber aret in altâ ulmo, versemus oves Æthiopum sub sidere Cancrî: amor vincit omnia: et nos cedamus amorî.

Pierides Divæ, erit sat, vestrum poetam cecinisse hæc, dum sedet, et textit fiscellam gracili hibisco: vos facietis hæc maxima Gallo: Gallo, cujus amor crescit mihi tantum in horas, quantum viridis alnus subjicit se novo vere.

or that God would learn to be softened with the miseries of men. Now again neither the Hamadryades nymphs of the oaks, nor verses themselves please us: ye woods yourselves please farewell.

Our labours are not able to alter that God: neither if we both drink the river Hébrus in the midst of frosts, and undergo the Sithonian snows of the rainy winter: nor if, when the dying bark withers on the lofty elm, we tend the sheep of the Æthiopians under the sign of Cancrî: love conquers all: and let us yield to love.

Ye Pierian Goddesses, it will be enough, that your poet has sung these verses, while he sits, and weaves his little basket with slender twig: ye will make these most acceptable to Gallus: to Gallus, whose love grows to me as much every hour, as the green alder raises itself in the early spring.

Let

Surgamus : solet esse gravis cantantibus umbra : 75

Juniperi gravis umbra : nocent et frugibus umbræ.

Ite domum saturæ, venit Hesperus, ite Capellæ.

ORDO.

VERSION.

Surgamus : umbra solet, esse
gravis cantantibus : umbra ju-
niperi gravis : umbræ nocent
et frugibus. Saturæ capellæ
ite domum, ite, Hesperus ve-
nit.

Let us arise : the shade uses to be
hurtful to singers : the shade of
the juniper is hurtful : the shades
hurt also the fruits. Ye well-fed
she-goats go home, go, Hesperus
(the evening-star) comes.



THE

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THE
A R G U M E N T S

OF THE
E C L O G U E S
O F
V I R G I L.

E C L O G U E I.

WHEN *Augustus Cæsar* had settled himself in the Roman Empire, after the overthrow of *Brutus* and *Cassius* at *Philippi*; that he might reward his veteran troops for their attachment and service, he distributed the lands belonging to several cities among them. But their avarice was so great, that they transgressed the bounds assigned them, and seized upon *Cremona*

and *Mantua*. *Virgil* being among the sufferers, and dispossessed of his estate, went to *Rome*, and, by the intercession of *Mæcenas*, *Pollio*, and *Varus* with the Emperor, recovered it; and therefore, as a public and lasting testimony and monument of his gratitude, he wrote this Pastoral; wherein himself, under the name of *Tityrus*, and another unhappy *Mantuan* under that of *Melibæus*, are represented,

ECLOGUE II.

HERE the Poet, to shew his talent, describes the passion of the shepherd *Corydon* for a very beautiful and charming youth called *Alexis*. His way of courtship is wholly pastoral; he complains of the boy's coyness; he recommends himself not only for his beauty, but also for his skill in piping; he invites him

into the country; where he promises him the rural amusements and diversions of the place, with suitable presents of nuts and almonds. But finding all his endeavours in vain, and that nothing will prevail, he, at last, wisely resolves to quit his troublesome amour, and betake himself to his former business.

ECLOGUE III.

HERE two shepherds, *Dametas* and *Menalcas*, after some strokes of country raillery, resolve to try their skill at an *Amœbean* song; making their neighbour *Palaemon* judge of the performance. After the song was finished, *Palaemon* declares himself very unfit for the decision of so weighty a controversy; and

therefore leaves the victory undetermined. The nature of the *Amœbean* is, that the persons are to repeat or sing alternately; so as the latter is to exceed, or at least equal the former; in which if he fails, he loses the victory. *Dametas* stakes a heifer, and *Menalcas* two beechen cups.

ECLOGUE IV.

THE *Sibylline* prophecies foretold, that a king should be born into the world about this time; under whom the happiness of the golden age should be restored. The Poet applies these to an infant, that should be born in the Consulship of *Pollus*. Some think that the child was *Marcellus*, nephew of *Augustus* by *Octavia*; because both the time,

and some other circumstances conspired to confirm their opinion. Others conjecture, and not without some ground, that this most sublime Pastoral is a prophecy of our *Saviour*; there being many remarkable passages, and poetical images in it very applicable to his nature, character, and office.

E C

ECLOGUE V.

TWO shepherds, *Menalca*s and *Mopsus*, after mutual compliments on their skill in poetry, make choice of the death of *Daphnis* for the subject of their song. *Mopsus* laments his death, *Menalca*s celebrates his deification. He invites his friend to sit under a shade of elms and hazles; but the other proposes rather to retire into a cave over-spread with wild vines. Various

are the conjectures about *Daphnis*; some taking him to be a shepherd, the son of *Mercury*; others, *Virgil's* brother; many, *Quintilius Varus*; not a few refer this Pastoral to the death and deification of *Julius Cæsar*; and lastly, a few think, that the Poet having before celebrated the birth of our Saviour, now speaks of his death and ascension.

ECLOGUE VI.

TWO young shepherds, *Chromis* and *Mnasyllus*, and *Ægle* a most beautiful Naiad, by chance surprise *Silenus* sleeping in a grotto. He, having formerly promised, but disappointed the swains of a song; they now bind him hand and foot, and insist upon the immediate performance. *Silenus*, finding they would be put off no longer, begins his

song: in which he describes the formation of the universe, and original of animals, according to the *Epicurian* system of philosophy; and then, to gratify their curiosity, runs through the most remarkable transformations, which had happened in nature since her birth; entertaining them with several fables suitable to the simplicity of pastoral.

ECLOGUE VII.

TWO shepherds, *Corydon* and *Thyrsis*, have a sharp contention, which of them should excel in the *Amethæan* strain. They are described sitting under a tree, in company with *Daphnis*, who seems to be appointed judge between them. *Melibæus*, happening to pass that way, in quest of a strayed goat, is spied by *Daphnis*, who calls him, and insists on his staying to hear, and

determine the dispute; which accordingly he did in favour of *Corydon*. Notwithstanding the several conjectures about the real characters, supposed to be represented here, under feigned names; yet the subject seems to be wholly pastoral; and the verses of the contending shepherds to relate entirely to their own rural affairs, friendships, and amours.

ECLOGUE VIII.

THIS Pastoral contains the songs of *Damon* and *Alphesibæus*; the former bewailing the loss of his mistress *Nisa*, and complaining of her cruelty to him in preferring *Mopsus* his rival; the latter repeating the several charms of some enchantress, who by her spells and magic made *Daphnis* in love with her. It has its name *Pharmaceutria*, or *Enchantress*, from the incantations

made use of; and is an imitation of that of *Theocritus* of the same title. The principal difficulty in this *Eclogue* is to discover who that great General and Poet is, that *Virgil* here chuses for his Patron; some contending for *Cæsar Augustus*, some for *Pollio*. The introduction to the poem prepares us to expect something extraordinary, and worthy our attention.

ECLOGUE IX.

THIS is a dialogue between two shepherds, *Lyidas* and *Mæris*, who were supposed to meet on the road to *Mantua*, and discourse concerning the violence of the soldiers, to whom the neighbouring lands had been given. When *Virgil*, by the favour of *Augustus*, had recovered his patrimony near *Mantua*, and went in hope to take possession,

he was in danger of being slain by *Arius* the Centurion, to whom these lands had been assigned by the Emperor. The *Eclogue* is therefore filled with complaints of his hard usage; and the persons introduced are alledged to be the Bailiff of *Virgil*, or his father, represented by *Mæris*, and his friend *Lyidas*, a *Mantuan* shepherd.

ECLOGUE X.

THIS is the last *Eclogue* of our Poet, and is a fine imitation of the first *Idyllium* of *Theocritus*. The subject is an amour of his friend *Gallus*, whom he represents under the character of a shepherd, complaining of the cruelty of *Lycoris*, who had deserted him for the company of a soldier. This *Gallus* was a great patron of *Virgil*, and an excellent poet, who, in the height of melan-

choly, occasioned by his extraordinary passion for one *Cytheris*, here called *Chloris*, is supposed to have retired into the solitudes of *Arcadia* (the celebrated scene of Pastorals) where *Virgil* represents him in a very languishing condition, with all the rural Deities about him, pitying his hard usage, and condoling his misfortunes.



A N

I N D E X

OF THE

NAMES and PLACES.

A.

ACHILLES, Son of *Peleus*, King of *Thessaly*, and *Thetis*, Goddess of the Sea. When he was a Child, his Mother, to make him invulnerable, dipt him all over in the River *Styx*, except that Part of the Foot, by which she held him. And being warned by the Oracle, that he should be slain in the *Trojan War*, to prevent his Fate, she concealed him in a Woman's Dress, among the Daughters of *Lycymedes*: But there being a Prophecy that *Troy* could not be taken without his Presence and Assistance, *Ulysses* discovered, and brought him to the *Grecian Army*. He had a Suit of Armour made by *Vulcan*, at the Request of *Thetis*, impenetrable by any human Force. Out of Pet, because *Agamemnon* took away *Briseis* a beautiful Captive from him, he forbore Fighting

some Time, till the Death of *Patroclus*: To revenge which, he went again to Battle, slew *Hector*, dragged him at his Chariot thrice about the Walls of *Troy*, and then sold his Body to his Father King *Priam* for a great Ransom. At last he was slain by *Paris*, being shot in the Heel, the only Part that was vulnerable and mortal. His Character is— Superior to all Men in Valour, passionate, revengeful and cruel, but constant and violent in Friendship.

ADONIS, Son of *Cynarus*, King of *Cyprus*, by his own Daughter *Myrrha*: He was a very beautiful Youth, hence he was feigned to be *Venus's* Gallant. As he was hunting in the *Idalian Grove*, he was killed by a Boar. He was much lamented by *Venus*, and by her turned into a Flower of his own Name.

EGLE, a Nymph, one of the *Naiads*, Daughter of *Sis* and *Niara*.

Eed

61 . An INDEH of the NAMES and PLACES.

ÆGON, the Name of a Shepherd.

ÆTHIOPIA, a vast Country of *Africa*, bordering upon *Egypt*, Part on this Side, and Part beyond the Equator. The River *Nile* runs thro' this, in the midst almost, as it does thro' *Egypt*. This Country was little known by the Ancients, and not much better by the Moderns.

AFRICA, called also by the *Greeks* *Libya*, one of the three Divisions of the World. *Mela* bounds it on the East by the *Nile*. The other Boundaries were the same by the Ancients as by the Moderns: It being bounded by the Sea on all Sides, except on that of *Asia*, to which it is joined by the *Isthmus* of *Suez* in *Egypt*, about 90 Miles broad. The Ancients knew nothing of it, but that Part which is near the *Mediterranean* Sea. They believed the *Torrid-Zone*, which includes a great Part of *Africa*, was not habitable; but Experience has proved the contrary.

AGANIPPE, a famous Fountain of *Bœotia* in *Greece*, sacred to the *Muses*: It rose out of Mount *Helicon*, and ran into the River *Permessus*.

ALCIDES, a Name of *Hercules*, from *Aleæus*, the Father of *Amphitryon*. See *Hercules*.

ALCIMEDON, a famous Carver.

ALCIPPE, the Name of a Maid-servant of *Malibæus*.

ALCON, an excellent Archer of *Crete*.

ALEXIS, a fine Youth, who was Page to *Pollio* or *Mæcenæ*, a Favourite of *Virgil*.

ALPES, the Mountains that divide *Italy* from *Gaul*; they were formerly called *Albia* and *Alpenia*. *Hannibal* cut his Way thro' them into *Italy*. They are so lofty, that they are almost continually covered with Snow. Hence the ancient Poets hardly ever make mention of them, but they speak of their Height and their Coldness.

ALPHESIBOEUS, the Name of an Herdsman.

AMARYLLIS, the Name of a Country-girl.

AMPHION, the Son of *Jupiter* by *Antiope*, born at *Thebes*. Hence he was called *Dirceus*, from *Dirce*, a Fountain near to *Thebes* in *Bœotia*. He is supposed to be the Inventor of Musick. With the Musick of his Lyre he drew the

Stones with which he built the Walls of *Thebes*.

AMYNTAS, the Name of a Shepherd.

ANTIGENES, a beautiful Shepherd, or Piper, beloved by *Virgil*.

AOPIA, the hilly Part of *Bœotia*, so called from *Aon*, Son of *Neptune*, who governed that Country.

APOLLO, Son of *Jupiter* and *Latona*, born in the Island *Delos*, at the same Birth with *Diana*. He was the God of Musick, Physic, Poetry and Divination. He killed the serpent *Pytho*, and afterwards the *Cyclops*, for which he was expelled Heaven, and went and kept *Admetus's* Cattle. He turned his beloved *Daphne* into a Laurel, his Boy *Hyacinth* into a Flower, he slaid *Murphyas* the Fiddler alive, because he challenged him in Music, and with *Neptune's* Help built the Walls of *Troy* for King *Laomedon*. He had a famous Temple and Oracle at *Delphos*, whither resorted People from all Nations to consult him.

ARACINTHUS, a Hill in *Bœotia* or *Attica*.

ARAR, the *Saone*, a River of *Provence* in *France*. It ariseth in the Mountain *de Vauge* in *Lorrain*; and falleth into the *Rhône*, near *Lyons*.

ARCADIA, a midland Country in *Peloponnesus* or the *Morea*, very good for Pasture, therefore famous for Herdsmen and Shepherds, who were musically inclined. Here *Pan* the God of Shepherds was particularly worshipped.

ARETHUSA, a Nymph, the Daughter of *Nereus* and *Doris*; one of *Diana's* Train. She was beloved by *Alpheus*, whose Violence when she could not escape, *Diana* turned her into a Fountain of that Name; whose Waters, that they might not be mixed with *Alpheus's* Stream, ran under Ground by secret Channels, and broke out again about *Syracuse* in *Sicily*, whither *Alpheus* also pursued her.

ARGO, the Name of a Ship, which carried *Jason* and the *Argonauts* from *Greece* to *Colchos*, to gain the Golden Fleece.

ARION, a skilful Musician of *Lesbos*, who returning from *Italy* (where he had gained great Wealth by his Art) to *Corinth*, was stript by the Mariners of his Money, and forced to cast himself into the Sea. But he desired them, that he might

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might play one Lesson on his Harp, before he died: Afterwards he leaped overboard into the Sea, and was received on the Back of a Dolphin, charmed with his Musick, who carried him safe to Shore.

ARMENIA, a Country of *Asia*, now called *Turcomania*, remarkable for the fiercest Tigers.

ARVISIUM, a Promontory of the Island of *Cbios*, famous for excellent Wines.

ASCRA, a small Village of *Greece*, near *Helicon*, the Birth Place of *Hesiod*.

ASSYRIA, *Adiabene*, a spacious Country in *Asia*, bordering East on *Media*, West on *Mesopotamia*, North on *Armenia*, and South on *Susiana*.

ATALANTA, consented to marry the Man that could outrun her; but he was to die if he lost the Race. *Hippomenes* having received from *Venus* 3 Golden Apples, gathered out of the Garden of the *Hesperides*, ventured to run with her; and when she was ready to get before him, he dropped them one by one, which she stooping to pick up, lost the Race.

AUGUSTUS (*Cæsar*) the second Emperor of *Rome*, Nephew to *Julius* by his Sister, adopted by him to the Empire. *Virgil*, to compliment him, makes him descended from *Dardanus* and *Anchises*, who were both supposed of divine Original.

B.

BACCUS, was the Son of *Jupiter* and *Semele*: As he was the first Inventor of Vines, and taught the Use of Grapes, he is therefore called the God of Wine. His Chariot is drawn by Tygers, and Linces or Ounces, and a Company of mad Fellows following it.

BAVIUS, a sorry Poet; an Enemy to, and stigmatized by *Virgil*.

BYANOR, Son of *Tiber* and *Manto*, surnamed *Ornus*, King of the *Tuscans*. He built *Mantua*, and called it after his Mother's Name. His Sepulchre was near to it, by the Road-Side.

BOREAS, Son of *Astræus*, or, as others say, of *Strymon*, a River of *Ma-*

cedonia. It signifies generally the North Wind.

BRITANNI, the Inhabitants of *Britannia*, an Island, now called *Great-Britain*.

C.

CÆSAR, the Surname of the *Julians* in *Rome*; from whence the succeeding Emperors, down from *Julius Cæsar*, were every one called *Cæsar*.

CALLIOPE, or *Calliopea*, the Mother of *Orpheus*, and the Chief of the nine Muses, who presided over Epic Poetry.

CAUCASUS, Mount *Dilbour*, an high Mountain in *Asia*, between the *Euxine* and *Caspian* Sea, rocky and full of Trees; on which *Prometheus* lay bound; an Eagle feeding upon his Liver.

CERES, the Daughter of *Saturn* and *Ops*, the Goddess of Corn and Tillage. She first changed the Food of Man from Acorns to Bread. She instituted Laws for the Division of Lands. She had an old Temple near the Walls of *Troy*.

CHALCIS, a City of *Eubœa*, near to *Euripus*, once famous for the Birth of the Poet *Euphorion*.

CHAONIA, a District of *Epirus* in *Greece*, in which is the famous Grove *Dodona*, abounding with Oracular Oaks and Pigeons.

CIRCE, the Daughter of *Sol*, and the Nymph *Perse*; others say, of *Æta* King of *Colchis*. She was a Sorceress, and well skilled in the Nature of poisonous Herbs.

CODRUS, the last King of *Athens*, who voluntarily gave his Life for the Good of his Country: The *Lacedæmonians*, being engaged in a War with the *Athensians*, were told by the Oracle, that they should get the Victory, whose General should be slain; *Codrus* hearing thereof, went among the *Lacedæmonians*, and purposely quarrelled with some of them, by whom being killed, the *Athensians* came off Conquerors. Also a famous Poet contemporary with *Virgil*.

CONON, a noted Mathematician of *Samos*, the Friend of *Archimedes*.

CORYDON, the Name of a Shepherd, under which Character *Virgil* represents himself.

L.

CREMONA,

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CREMONA, a City of *Italy* in the *Milanese*, which siding with *Anthony* against *Octavius*, was taken by him, and its Lands were given to *Cæsar's* Veterans.

CRETA, an Island in the *Mediterranean*, now called *Candia*; famous for the Birth-place of *Jupiter* and a hundred Cities, and *Dædalus's* Labyrinth.

CUMA, a City of *Campania* in *Italy*, not far from *Puteoli*; famous for the Grotto of the Sybil of that Name.

CYDON, an infamous Lover of *Clytus*, one of *Turmus's* Men, slain by *Æneas*. Also an Inhabitant of *Cydon*, a Town of *Crete* famous for Archers.

CYNTHUS, an high Mountain in the Island *Delos*, in the *Ægean* Sea, on which *Apolla* was born, and from hence was called *Cynthius*.

CYRUS, the Island of *Corfica*, so call'd from *Cyrus*, Son of *Hercules*. Bees produce bitter Honey there, because of the Yews, which grow there in Abundance.

D.

DAMORTAS, **DAMON**, the Names of two Shepherds.

DAPHNIS, the Name of a Shepherd.

DARDANIA, *Troy*, a City of *Asia* the less, near the *Hellepont*, famous for its 10 Years Siege.

DELOS, one of the Islands of the *Archipelago*, where *Latona* was deliver'd of *Apolla* and *Diana*; who were thence call'd *Delius* and *Delia*.

DICTE, a Mountain of *Crete*, where *Jupiter* was born; from thence he was call'd *Dicteus*.

DIONE, a Sea-nymph, the Mother of *Venus* by *Jupiter*, whence she is call'd *Dionæa*; and *Cæsar*, as descended from her, *Dionæus*.

DICZE, a Fountain near *Tiberis*.

DORIS, a Sea-nymph, Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*, who being married to her Brother *Nereus*, had many Nymphs by him, call'd *Nereides*.

DRYADES, the Goddesses of the Woods.

DULICHNIUM, an Island in the *Ionian* Sea, belonging to *Ulysses*.

EUROTAS, a celebrated River of *Lacedæmonia*, running by *Sparta*. On its Banks, shaded with Laurels, *Apolla* bewail'd the Death of *Hyacinthus*.

FAUNI, the Gods of the Fields and Woods where they utter'd Oracles; They were peculiar to *Italy*.

FAUNUS, the Son of *Picus*, Father to *Latinus*, and the third King of the *Aborigines*. He was well skill'd in Divination.

GALATÆA, the Name of a Country in *Asia*. Also a beautiful Sea-nymph, the Daughter of *Nereus* and *Doris*.

GALLUS, a famous Poet, a Friend of *Virgil*.

GARAMAS, an Inhabitant of the Interior *Libya* beyond *Getulia*.

GERMANIA, *Germany*, a large, fruitful and pleasant Country of *Europe*, anciently inhabited by the *Scythians* and *Gauls*, who leaguings together against the *Romans*, took the Name of *Germans* to mark their Union and Confraternity. It was in some Measure conquer'd by *Cæsar*.

GORTYNA, one of the principal Cities of *Crete*, surrounded with rich Pasturage.

GRYNUM, the Forest of *Grynium* was in the Island *Delos*; or, according to others, in *Æolia*. Here was an ancient Temple and Oracle of *Apolla*.

HAMADRYADES, the Nymphs of the Groves which were thought to be born and die with the Oaks.

HEBRUS, *Marisa*, a rapid River in *Thrace*, rising in Mount *Rhodope*, the Snows of which make its Water extremely

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extremely cold. Into this River the Head of *Orpheus* was thrown, after it was torn from his Body by the *Ciconian* Women. Also the Son of *Dolicheon* slain by *Mezentius*.

HESPERIDES, the Daughters of *Hesperus*, Brother of *Atlas*, who had Orchards in *Africa*, bearing golden Fruit, kept by a watchful Dragon.

HYBLA, a Mountain in *Sicily*, abounding with Thyme and Bees.

HYLAS, a Boy beloved by *Hercules*, his Companion in the Expedition of the *Argonauts*. He landed to get Water, and was lost. *Hercules* and the *Argonauts* sought for him with great Lamentation.

HYLAZ, the Name of a Dog.

J.

JACCHUS, a Name of *Bacchus*, which they invoke in his Sacrifices.

ILLYRICUM, a large Country of *Europe*, on the Borders of the *Adriatic* Sea; over-against *Italy*, including the present *Dalmatia* and *Sclavonia*.

IOLAS, the Name of a Shepherd.

ISMARUS, a Mountain near the Sea-Coasts of *Thrace*, not far from the Mouth of *Hebrus*, famous for excellent Wine. Here *Orpheus* made the Rocks and Forests sensible of the Harmony of his Lyre. Also the Name of a noble *Lydian*, who was a skilful Archer.

JUPITER, the Son of *Saturn* and *Ops*, born on Mount *Ida* in *Crete*, and bred up privily in a Cave on Mount *Diète*, where he was nourished by bees. He was the sovereign God of the *Heathens*.

L.

LIBER, a Name of *Bacchus*, the Son of *Jupiter* and *Semele*.

LIBETHRIDES, Nymphs that presided over the Fountain *Libethra*, near *Helicon* in *Boeotia*.

LINUS, the Son of *Apollo* and *Terpsichore*, a *Theban* Shepherd, very skilful in Music.

LUCINA, the Goddess of Child-bearing, a Title given both to *Juno* and *Diana*, or *Luna*.

LYCÆUS, a Mountain of *Greece* in *Arcadia*, sacred to *Pan*: Games were performed here in his Honour; hence called *Lycæa*, which being transferred to *Italy*, by *Evander*, had the Name of *Lupercalia*.

LYCIDAS, the Name of a beautiful Shepherd.

LYCISCA, a Dog's Name; perhaps a Mongrel of a Dog and Wolf; or rather simply, a Wolf-dog.

LYCORIS, a freed Woman of *Vulturnus*, with whom *C. Gallus* was deeply in love; but slighting him, she followed *M. Antony* into the Camp.

LYCTUS, an ancient City on the North Side of *Crete*, now ruined; the Birth-place of *Idomenus*.

M.

MÆNALUS, a high Mountain of *Arcadia*, full of Pines, and dedicated to *Pan*.

MÆVIUS, a wretched Poet; an Enemy to, and stigmatized by *Virgil*.

MANTUA, a City of *Cisalpine Gaul*, (not far from *Cremona*) Capital of a Dutchy of the same Name in *Italy*, famous for the Birth of *Virgil* in its Neighbourhood. The Lands about it were very fruitful.

MARS, the God of War. *Vulcan* caught him in Adultery with *Venus*. He lay with *Ilia*, a Vestal, and by her had *Romulus* and *Remus*. Hence *Rome* was dedicated to him. He caused almost the Destruction of the Nation of the *Lapithæ*. The Wolf for his Cruelty was sacred to him.

MELIBŒUS, the Name of an Herdsman or Shepherd.

MENALCAS, the Name of a Shepherd.

MINCIUS, a slow River which watereth the City *Mantua*, arising out of the Lake *Benacus*, and discharging itself into the *Po*.

MNASILUS, a young Satyr, who attempted to bind *Silenus*.

MOERIS, the Name of a Magician and a Shepherd.

MORPUS, the Name of a Shepherd.

MUSÆ, the nine Muses, the Daughters of *Jupiter* and *Mnemofyne*. See *PIERIDES*.

L.

MYCON,

MYCON, the Name of a Shepherd.

NAIS or **NAIADES**, a Nymph or Nymphs of the Springs and Fountains.

NÆRA, a Country-maid beloved by *Egeu*.

NEREIDES, Sea-nymphs, the Daughters of *Nereus* and *Doris*.

NEREUS, the Son of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*: He married his Sister *Doris*, by whom he had the *Nereides*.

NISA, the Name of a Shepherdess.

NISUS, a King of the *Megarenses*, who had a fatal purple-colour'd or golden Lock amongst the rest of his Hair, upon which the Fortune of his Kingdom depended. His Daughter *Scylla*, falling in Love with *Minus*, who was then at War with her Father, cut off his fatal Lock, and gave it to the Enemy, and with it the Kingdom. Hereupon *Nisus* died with Grief, and was turned into a Hawk, and she into a Lark; whence the Poets ground the Antipathy betwixt these two Birds.

O.

OAXES, a rapid River of *Crete*.

OKTA, a very high Mountain of *Thessaly*.

OLYMPUS, an Hill between *Thessaly* and *Macedon*, so high, that it is said to penetrate the Clouds, and reach up to Heaven. Hence it is used for Heaven by the Poets.

ORPHEUS, Son of *Apollo* and *Calliope*. He played so sweetly upon the Lute, that he stopt the Current of Rivers, drew the Woods after him, and tamed the wild Beasts; as the Poets feign.

P.

PALÆMON, the Son of *Atbamas* and *Ino*, called also *Melicertes*, and by the *Latins* *Portumnus*, because they took him to be the God of Mariners, who

made Vows to him to arrive safely in the Port. In his Honour the *Grecians* celebrated the *Isthmian Games*. Also the Name of a Shepherd.

PALES, the Goddess of Shepherds and Pasturage.

PALLAS, *Minerva* so called, because she sprang out of *Jupiter's* Brain armed and shaking a Spear. She was the Goddess of War and Wisdom.

PAN, the God of the Shepherds, worshipped in *Arcadia*, a famed Pasture-Country.

PARCÆ, the three Goddesses of Destiny or Fate, *Clotbo*, *Lachests* and *Atropos*, who governed the Thread of Man's Life. The one held the Distaff and drew the Thread, the second turned it upon the Spindle, and the other cut it off.

PARIS, Son of *Priam*, King of *Troy*, and *Hecuba*; who, for the Rape of *Helena*, was the Cause of the Destruction of *Troy* by the *Greeks*.

PARNASSUS, a Mountain of *Phocis*, near to *Cithæron* and *Helicon*, at the Foot of which was the *Cassian Spring*. It abounded with Laurel-trees, and was sacred to *Apollo* and the *Muses*.

PARTHENIUS, a Mountain of *Arcadia*, where the Virgins were wont to hunt. Also the Name of a *Trojan* slain by *Rapo*.

PARTHI, *Partibians*, a People of *Asia* the greater, originally *Scythians* or *Goths*.

PERMESSUS, a River in *Bœotia*, sacred to the *Muses*, because it ariseth out of Mount *Helicon*.

PNAETONTIADES, the three Sisters of *Pheæton*, who bewailed their Brother's Death, and were turned into Alder or rather Poplar-trees on the Banks of the *Po*.

PHILOMELA, the Daughter of *Pandion* King of *Athens*, ravished by *Tereus* (who had married her Sister *Progne*) who cut out her Tongue, that she might not disclose it, and imprisoned her. But she wrought the whole Story with her Needle, and sent it to her Sister; who, receiving it, sent for her out of Prison, made her kill her Son *Itya*, and serve him up in a Dish to her Husband. At the End of the Entertainment they produced the Head of the Boy: At the Sight of which, *Tereus*, in a Rage, would have killed them both; but they fled,

Progne, and he pursued. Hereupon *Progne* was changed into a Swallow, he into a Lapwing, *Irys* into a Pheasant, and *Philomela* into a Nightingale.

PHOEBUS, a Name of *Apollo*. See **APOLLO**.

PHYLLIS, the Name of a Country-lair.

PIERIDES, the nine *Muses*, the Daughters of *Jupiter* and *Mnemosyne*, who were so called because they were born in *Pieria*, a District of *Macedonia*. They are said to reside on *Helicon*, a Mountain of *Bœotia*, and on *Parnassus*, a Mountain of *Pbocis*.

PINDUS, a Mountain of *Arcadia*, running into *Thessaly* and *Macedon*, sacred to *Apollo* and the *Muses*.

POENI, the *Carthaginians* so called, *quasi Phœni*, as descended from the *Phœnicians*. It is also used for *African*, because *Carthage* was the chief City of *Africa*. This Country abounded with Lions and wild Beasts.

POLLIO (*Asinius*) a Roman Consul, a Friend of *Augustus*, and Patron of *Virgil*.

PRIAPUS, the Son of *Venus* and *Bacchus*, worshipped chiefly at *Lampsacum* near the *Hellepont*. Hence he was called *Hellepontiacus*. He presided also in Gardens, where an obscene Statue of him was ordinarily set up, with a Scythe in his Hand.

PROCTIDES, the Daughters of *Prætus*, who vaunting that they were as beautiful as *Juno*, were punished by that Goddess with such a Frenzy, that they thought themselves changed into Cows.

PROMETHEUS, the Son of *Japetus* and the Nymph *Asia*, who stole Fire from Heaven to animate a Statue, which he had made with Clay. For which *Jupiter* commanded *Mercury* to tie him to *Caucasus*, where a Vulture preyed upon his Liver continually.

R.

RHENUS, the great River *Rhine*, which anciently divided *Germany* and *France*. It was called *Bicornis*, either because all Gods of Rivers were represented with two Horns, or because it runs through two Mouths into the Sea.

RHODOPÆ, an high Mountain of *Thrace*, always covered with Snow.

ROMA, *Rome*, the chief City of *Italy*, and formerly of the whole World. It was built by *Romulus* upon seven Hills.

S.

SARDUS, of *Sardinia*, a very large Island in the *Mediterranean*. Here grew such a poisonous Herb, that whoever eat thereof died, making *Grimaces* like to Laughter.

SATURNUS, *Saturn*, Son of *Cælus* and *Vesta*, married *Ops* his own Sister, by whom he had *Titan*, *Jupiter*, *Pluto*, *Neptune*, and *Juno*. Under his Reign was the Golden Age.

SATYRÆ, *Satyrs*, Demigods, living in Forests; their upper Parts like a Man, with Horns, and their lower Parts like Goats. They were constant Attendants on *Bacchus*, and the Nymphs.

SCYLLA, Daughter of *Nisus*. To which turn.

SCYTHIA, the northern Countries of *Asia*, now called *Tartary*.

SICILIA, *Sicily*, a large fertile Island in the *Mediterranean*, called also *Sicania* and *Trinacria*.

SILENUS, a Satyr, the Foster-father and Pedagogue of *Bacchus*; he is represented as an old drunken Fellow, who gives an Account of the Origin of the World, according to the Doctrine of *Epicurus*.

SITHONIA, a Part of *Thrace* bordering on the *Euxine* Sea. A very cold snowy Country.

SOPHOCLES, a tragic Poet born at *Athens*, who signalized himself for the Number and Beauty of his Tragedies. His Verse is elevated and noble. He first introduced the *Colburnus*.

STIMFCON, the Name of a Shepherd.

SYLVANUS, God of the Woods.

SYRACUSÆ, the Capital of *Sicily*, where *Thæocritus* was born.

T.

TEREUS, a King of *Thrace*, who ravished *Philomela* his Wife's Sister, and

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and was changed into a Lapwing. See *PHILOMELA*.

THADRA, One of the nine Muses. Also a Sea-nymph, one of *Cyrene's* *Trojan*.

THESTYLIS, the Name of a Country-woman.

THETIS, the Daughter of *Nereus* and *Doris*, a Sea-goddess.

THRACIA, *Thrace*, a large Country in the Eastern Part of *Europe*, abounding in Horses; the Country of *Orpheus*.

TITYS, a young *Arcadian* Shepherd.

TIGRIS, a River in *Asia*, which takes its Rise in the Mountains of *Armenia*. It is so called from the Swiftness of its Course. Also the Name of a Ship.

TIMAVUS, a broad, but short River of *Friuli* in *Italy*, which rising out of nine Springs in the neighbouring Mountain, soon falls into the *Adriatic* Sea.

TIPHYS, the Pilot of the Ship *Argo*, in the *Argonautic* Expedition.

TITYRUS, the Name of a Shepherd.

TROJA, *Troy*, the Capital of *Troas* in *Phrygia*. It stood near Mount *Ida*, on the River *Scamander*, seven Miles from

the Island *Tenedos*. *Neptunus* and *Apollo* fortified it with Walls. This City was famous for holding out in a Siege of 10 Years against the whole Power of *Greece*. At length it was taken by *Stratagem* and totally razed.

V.

VARRUS (*Quintilius*) Prefect of *Gallia Cisalpina*, a Favourite of *Augustus*, and a great Friend to *Virgil*, by whose Interest he kept his Lands, when his Neighbours were turned out. He lost his Life and three whole Legions in *Germany*.

VENUS, Daughter of *Jupiter* and *Dione*; others say she sprung from the Froth of the Sea; the Goddess of Love and Beauty.

VESTA, the Goddess of the Earth, the same as *Cybele*, Mother of the Gods.

ULYXES, Son of *Laertes* and *Anticlea*, and Husband to *Penelope*, Lord of the Isles of *Ithaca*, an eloquent and subtle Prince of *Greece*.

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